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THE CITIZEN.

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

The Citizen is Growing Rapidly. Let Your Business Keep Pace With it By Advertising.

Vol. X

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1908.

One Dollar a year.

No. 12

FALL and WINTER OPENING

September 25 and 26.

We will have on display all the latest fashions in Ladies' and Children's Fall and Winter Hats.

Ready-made Skirts. The Popular Empire Style of Long Coats for Ladies and Children.

Queen Quality Shoes.
American Beauty Corsets.

The New Materials and Colors in DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS

Everything in Furnishing Goods For Ladies and Children

MRS. S. R. BAKER

Phone 123

Richmond Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

BIG FALL TERM

Berea College Opens with Record Early Registration—Teachers Nearly All Here—Good Start for Year's Work.

The opening of Berea College yesterday was even more successful than had been expected, and there were more students on hand than there have ever been before so early in the school year. Of course the great number of school teachers come in the winter, and the school almost doubles in size then. But the great increase in the prompt registration this year is highly pleasing, as it shows a growing number of those who appreciate the value of a full year's work, and have the means for it. Those who have been able to get in have an advantage over all who will come later for the entire year, and are greatly to be congratulated.

However it is not yet too late for those who have met with slight delays to get advantages which will be lost if they wait longer. Every day counts, and the sooner they get in the better off they will be. Every effort will be made by officers and teachers to help the late ones catch up, and they should lose no time in starting.

The fine weather which greeted the opening of the school was one great aid in bringing in the large crowd, and on Tuesday night, the day before the school opened, 318 students had already joined, which was just 108 more than were in at the same time last year. On Wednesday night, at the close of the first day, the number of students had risen to 454 or thirty more than at the same time last year.

The members of the Faculty have been coming in for some time from their vacations, and are now about all here. Miss Boatright has been kept away by the illness of her mother, and Miss Raymond by her father's failing health. Prof. Edwards is in Christ Hospital in Cincinnati for treatment. Miss Cameron, the matron of the Ladies' Hall, who has a leave of absence for the fall, has returned to this country after a trip abroad, and will be back before Christmas. Miss Orr, who arrived Monday night, has also spent the summer abroad with Miss Hendricks, formerly a teacher here. Miss Douglas whose good condition after a successful operation was reported last week, is expected to be back in time for the winter term.

In addition to the new teachers who have been mentioned in previous numbers of The Citizen, there arrived Miss Ollie M. Baker, who will teach in the Model Schools, and Mr. Henry G. Cox, who will teach German and other studies in the Academy. Mr. Cox, whose home has been in Philadelphia, is a graduate of Swarthmore College and has had experience teaching in the government schools in Porto Rico. Mr. Simon Kelly, graduate of last year, and the first student on whom Berea has conferred the degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy, will also teach in the Model Schools this year.

The first real college exercise of the year was the convocation prayer meeting Sunday afternoon. On Monday night there was another meeting of the Convocation, which was addressed by President Frost, and on Tuesday night there was a "jam" social in the Chapel, which was largely attended and marked the opening of school for the students.

APOLOGIES

THE CITIZEN is sorry to be a little delayed in reaching its readers this week, but a break down in the typesetting machine has made it so hard to get the type ready that we are glad to be able to get printed at all.

HUMANISMS

Kindness quickly spoils unless kept in circulation.

What you get out of the world depends upon what you put in.

Get busy and attend to business—but be sure it is your own business.

Size, in the case of a dollar, depends on whether it is coming or going.

Make a noise like a dollar bill and the world will give you the glad hand. Although she may not get much credit, the woman behind the broom raises a lot of dust.

It takes an unusually intelligent woman to pose successfully as an "intellectual person."

Idle Money

Idle Money does not *Grow*, and it may be *Lost*. Hidden away about the house, it may be destroyed by *Fire*, or *Stolen* by thieves. Carried about in your pocket, you may *Lose* it, and you are constantly tempted to *Spend* it for something you do not need. One Dollar, deposited in our Savings Department, and left there one year, will earn 4 cents. \$5 will earn 20 cents. \$25 will earn \$1. \$50 will earn \$2.02. \$100 will earn \$4.04.

Why not begin Now? One Dollar will open your account.

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

J. J. MOORE, President

J. W. STEPHENS, Cashier

IN OUR OWN STATE

Bad Drought in State—Booker T. Washington Speaks in Lexington—No Bail for Hargis.

KENTUCKY DROUGHT.—The drought in some regions of Kentucky is almost as bad as that of 1854. The stricken country extends from below Louisville on either side of the Ohio River north and east to Maysville, extending twenty-five miles on either side of the river. The early crops are fairly well matured but it is estimated that the late crops will yield not more than five bushels to the acre.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON IN LEXINGTON.—Dr. Booker T. Washington spoke in Lexington at the Colored Fair last Saturday afternoon on "The Industrial Opportunity and the Industrial Progress of the Negro Race." The address was inspiring and helpful. Dr. Washington declares that the mutual regard between the white and colored people of Lexington is not excelled anywhere in the state.

NO HARGIS BAIL.—Judge Adams has refused to grant bail to

Beech Hargis and he must stay in jail till the trial in December at Irvine. Four doctors made affidavits that jail life might kill him, but the judge said he knew of no law under which he can give bail unless the evidence in the case warrants it. Beech's sister, Mrs. W. P. Hogg, has filed suit for a receiver for her father's estate against her mother and brother.

LABOR LEADER A SUICIDE.—Herman Christen, president of the Kentucky State Federation of Labor, has committed suicide in Louisville. He left a note to his wife saying that he was so heavily in debt that he could not stand the disgrace.

\$1,000,000 CEMENT PLANT DESTROYED.—The plant of the Cosmopolitan Cement Company was burned Friday night 17 miles east of Louisville, with a loss estimated at \$1,000,000. The flames were beyond control before the fire apparatus could arrive from Louisville. The plant was partially insured.

TEACHERS MUST BE PAID.—The statement has recently been issued that State Treasurer Farley had declined to pay certain warrants drawn on him for claims against the State. (Continued on Fourth Page)

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Forest Fires Do Great Damage—Yankee Makes Record Flight—Carnegie Backing Hughes.

GREAT FOREST FIRES.—The region about Lake Huron and Lake Erie is being devastated by forest fires. Saturday's reports say that a dense pall of smoke hung over Detroit River so black no steamers could pass through it. Isle Royal, Rock Harbor, and Washington Harbor have been almost completely destroyed. State Game Warden Pierce instructed his deputies thruout the state to abandon all other duties and fight fire.

FLIES LIKE A BIRD.—Yankee ingenuity has come to the front again, and established America in the lead of the flyers, tho she was the last starter. The whole world is trying to learn to fly with machines, and several men have been doing pretty well. Two Americans, the Wright brothers, of Toledo, experimented in secret, and reported that they were doing well, but nobody paid much attention to them till they came out in public. Then they proved that they were far ahead. One of them is exhibiting in France, where the other aeronauts are, and has beaten them all, while another has been showing before the army officers of this country, and has stayed in the air over an hour several times, breaking all records. His machine travels sixty miles an hour, and will be bought by the government for use in war.

ATTACK CATHOLICS.—A big meeting has been held of prominent Roman Catholics in London, and a good deal of feeling has been stirred up against them among the people. Recently when the Catholics tried to have a procession, carrying in it the communion bread, which they believe turns in

A CONTESTED WILL

Mr. Bryan certainly has an imagination that is never tired. His ideas are always new, or nearly so, and always interesting. His latest is one of the best.

It seems that Mr. Bryan has got it into his head that he is the best man to carry out the Roosevelt policies which have done so much for the country. He says that the Republican party, which has backed up those policies and helped carry them out, is really to blame for all the evils that the said policies are designed to cure, and moreover that the Republican party, which as said before is responsible for their success, cannot be trusted with them alone in the dark. Also Mr. Taft, who has been Roosevelt's right hand man in carrying out those policies, is not fit to undertake the job, Bryan declares, so therefore, Bryan is the man. There is no doubt that the people want the Roosevelt policies carried on, and if Bryan can do it better than Taft, then he is the man for the job.

Here are a few points. Bryan is a "kicker," Taft a doer. Bryan has done nothing but criticize—Taft has done things. Bryan has been outside, while Taft has been in the President's secret councils. Bryan has had no training in public office to amount to anything, while Taft is the best trained man that has ever run for President. One thing more—Roosevelt, who thinks he knows something about it, picked Taft for the place. Bryan picked himself. Bryan admits this, but he says that the President is mistaken this time. Also, of course, the President is mistaken about all the things in the Republican platform that do not suit Mr. Bryan, and that is a good many. But Mr. Bryan has not yet explained how he knows that the "Roosevelt policies" have done so much good, in spite of the fact that he is now opposed to almost all of the "Roosevelt policies" that have not been put into operation, and was opposed to most of those that were being put in operation. And he does not say how he knows that Roosevelt is mistaken in these new plans, tho, in spite of Bryan he was right in the others. And particularly, Bryan does not explain what makes him think that Roosevelt is unable to tell which of the two men is better fitted to carry on his work.

Mr. Bryan certainly helps keep the country amused these hot days. Readers will remember that a few years ago Mr. Bryan was engaged in trying to get out of a certain estate in Connecticut some \$50,000 which he claimed had been left him. Some other people said the money did not belong to him, but Bryan persisted in thinking he was the heir till the courts decided the question. Now he has got the idea into his head that he is Roosevelt's heir, and the jury of the whole people will have to decide the question, but the trouble is, and it will be a hard trouble for Bryan, that the testator, who is to give up his property soon, is still much alive, and has testified against him. How will Mr. Bryan explain that? And how will the people take his "false pretenses"?

RESOLVED
THAT DRESSING WELL IS PART OF YOUR CHILDREN'S EDUCATION. BESIDES SEE HOW IT BRIGHTENS UP THE SCHOOL ROOM. IT MAKES THE TEACHER HAPPIER TOO. START THEM IN FRESH.

BUSTER BROWN



YOUR LITTLE MARY JANE IS NOW AT HER DESK. NOT FAR AWAY FROM HER MAY SIT ANOTHER LITTLE GIRL BETTER DRESSED. DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD AND WERE YOU EVER ASHAMED BECAUSE YOU DID NOT HAVE NICE CLOTHES WHEN YOU WENT TO SCHOOL? IF YOU CLOTHE YOUR LITTLE MARY JANE'S WELL, THEY WILL STUDY THEIR LESSONS BETTER. WILL IT NOT BE WORTH WHAT DRESSES COST TO HAVE THEM LOVE THEIR BOOKS? WE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT LITTLE MARY JANE'S AND BIGGER MARY JANE'S WEAR. BRING THEM IN AND LET US RIG THEM OUT. CHILDREN ARE WELCOME AT OUR STORE.

COYLE & HAYES
You Pay Less—Or Get More

BOB HAMPTON OF AMOER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" "THE LADY OF THE NORTH"
"HISTORIC ILLINOIS ETC."



SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Belknap, trapped by Indians in a narrow gorge, among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis the post trader, and his daughter, Gillis and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indians. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Seventh cavalry, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Glencaid, Mrs. Duffy, proprietress. Hampton talks the future over with Miss Gillis—the Kid. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with Mrs. Herndon's and rejoin Hampton. He induces her to go back, and to have nothing more to do with him. Hampton plays his last game of cards. He announces to Red Slavin that he has quit, and then leaves Glencaid. Miss Phoebe Spencer arrives in Glencaid to teach in the school. Miss Spencer meets Naida, Rev. Wynkoop, etc. She boards at Mrs. Herndon's. Naida and Lieut. Brant again meet without his knowing who she is. She informs him of the coming Bachelor club ball in honor of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Silent Murphy, Custer's scout. He reports trouble brewing among the Sioux. Social difficulties arise at the Bachelor club's ball among the admirers of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Miss Spencer but she is not his acquaintance of the day before. She tells him of Naida, and he accidentally meets her again as he is returning to the ballroom with a fan for Miss Spencer. Brant accompanies Naida home from the dance. On the way she informs him as to who she is, and that she is to meet Hampton. Brant and Hampton meet. Hampton informs the lieutenant that his attentions to Naida must cease, and proclaims an authority over her. Brant carries the unconscious Brant tells Hampton of the presence of Silent Murphy, and of the fact that Red Slavin receives government money. Brant tells him of a red-faced stranger mistaking her for Naida. Brant later views Red Slavin. Finds that he is an ex-trooper in the Seventh cavalry. It was Slavin's and Murphy's testimony that more than ten years before Hampton, from Slavin, Slavin insists that Murphy he wants, and Murphy had left. In a scuffle Slavin is killed by a knife thrust. Hampton surrenders to Buck Mason, marshal. Mob attempts to capture him. Mason and his prisoner escape to a hill and defend themselves. Mob lights fire to burn them out. Brant tells Naida that he loves her. She tells him there is an insurmountable barrier between them, but that she does not fully understand it. Brant and his troop rescue Hampton and Mason from the fires set by the mob. Brant carries the unconscious Hampton to nurse him. Miss Spencer accepts the heart and hand of Rev. Wynkoop. Brant is ordered to take the field. Before he goes Naida tells him she loves him, but cannot become his wife or offer an explanation. He insists he will return to her. Hampton goes on the trail of Silent Murphy, then at Cheyenne as the one man who can clear Capt. Nolan of the charge of murder of Maj. Brant 15 years before. Hampton arrives at Cheyenne after Murphy had left with dispatches for Custer. He follows the scout, determined to bring from him a confession. Comes within sight of Murphy on the edge of the Indian country. Murphy practically confesses to the killing of Maj. Brant for which Capt. Nolan was convicted and sentenced to dismissal from the army and ten years in the penitentiary. Murphy goes insane. Brant's troop guarding Custer's pack train on Little Big Horn rescues Hampton and Murphy. Hampton insists on going on to join Custer and deliver the dispatches. Tells Brant Naida is daughter of Capt. Nolan who was convicted of murdering his father. Murphy, now insane could clear Capt. Nolan of charge if he recovers his mind. Leaves package of papers bearing on the subject with Brant when he goes to join Custer. The story of the first day's fighting on the Little Big Horn. Brant's troop in charge of pack train and not engaged.

CHAPTER XXXIII. The Old Regiment.

By the time Hampton swung up the coulee, he had dismissed from his attention everything but the business that had brought him there. He experienced no fear, no premonition of coming disaster, yet the reawakened plainsman in him kept him sufficiently wary and cautious. He possessed a soldier's proud confidence in his regiment—the supposition that the old fighting Seventh could be defeated was impossible; the Indian did not ride those uplands who could do the deed! Then there came to him a nameless dread, that instinctive shrinking which a proud, sensitive man must ever feel at having to face his old companions with the shadow of a crime between. In his memory he saw once more a low-ceilinged room, having a table extending down the center, with grave-faced men, dressed in the full uniform of the service, looking at him amid a silence like unto death; and at the head sat a man with long fair hair and mustache, his proud eyes never to be forgotten. Now, after silent years, he was going to look into those accusing eyes again. He pressed his hand against his forehead, his body trembled; then he braced himself for the interview, and the shuddering coward in him shrank back.

Away to the left something was moving, a dim, shapeless dash of color. It might be Benteen, but of Reno's columns he could perceive nothing nor anything of Custer's excepting that broad track across the prairies marked by his horses' noofs. This track Hampton followed, pressing his fresh mount to increased speed, confident that no Indian spies would be loitering so closely in the rear of that body of cavalry, and becoming fearful lest the attack should occur before he could arrive. He dipped over a sharp ridge and came suddenly upon the rear guard. They were a little squad of dusty, brown-faced troopers, who instantly wheeled into line at sound of approaching hoofs, the barrels of their lowered carbines glinting in the sun.

With a swing of the hand and a hoarse shout of "Dispatches!" he was beyond them, bending low over his saddle pommel, his eyes on the dust cloud of the moving column. The extended line of horsemen, riding in columns of four, came to a sudden halt, and he raced on. A little squad of officers, several of their number dismounted, were out in front, standing grouped just beyond the summit of a slight elevation, apparently looking off into the valley through some cleft in the bluff beyond. Standing among these, Hampton perceived the long fair hair, and the erect figure clad in the well-known frontier costume, of the man he sought—the proud, dashing leader of light cavalry, that beau ideal of the sabreur, the one he dreaded most, the one he loved best—Custer. The commander stood, field-glasses in hand, pointing down into the valley, and the dispatch bearer, reigning in his horse, his lips white but resolute, trotted straight up the slope toward him. Custer wheeled, annoyed at the interruption, and Hampton swung down from the saddle, his rein flung across his arm, took a single step forward, lifting his hand in salute, and held forth the sealed packet.

"Dispatches, sir," he said, simply, standing motionless as a statue. The commander, barely glancing toward him, instantly tore open the long official envelope and ran his eyes over the dispatch amid a hush in the conversation. "Gentlemen," he commented to the little group gathered about him, yet without glancing up from the paper in his hand, "Crook was defeated over on the Rosebud the 17th, and forced to retire. That will account for the unexpected number of hostiles fronting us up here, Cook; but the greater the task, the greater the glory. Ah, I thought as much. I am advised by the department to



"You Shall Have Your Wish. Take Position in Calhoun's Troop."

keep in close touch with Terry and Gibbons, and to hold off from making a direct attack until infantry can arrive in support. Rather late in the day, I take it, when we are already within easy rifle-shot. I see nothing in these orders to interfere with our present plans, nor any military necessity for playing hide and seek all summer in these hills. That looks like a big village down yonder, but I have led the dandy Seventh into others just as large."

He stopped speaking, and glanced up inquiringly into the face of the silent messenger, apparently mistaking him for one of his own men.

"Where did you get this?"

"Cheyenne, sir."

"What! Do you mean to say you brought it through from there?"

"Silent Murphy carried it as far as the Powder river. He went crazy there, and I was compelled to strap him. I brought it the rest of the way."

"Where is Murphy?"

"Back with the pack train, sir. I got him through alive, but entirely gone in the head."

"Run across many hostiles in that region?"

"They were thick this side the Rosebud; all bucks and traveling north."

"Sioux?"

"Mostly, sir; but I saw one band wearing Cheyenne war bonnets."

to your commands, gentlemen, and with the order of march see personally that your men move quietly. We must strike quick and hard, driving the wedge home with a single blow. That will be all at present, gentlemen; you will require no further instructions until we deploy. Capt. Calhoun, just a word."

The captain thus directly addressed, a handsome, stalwart man of middle age, reined in his horse and waited.

"Captain, the messenger who has just brought us dispatches from Cheyenne is a civilian, but has requested permission to have a share in this coming fight. I have assigned him to your troop."

Calhoun bowed.

"I thought to spare you any possible embarrassment by saying that the man is not entirely unknown to you."

"May I ask his name?"

"Robert Nolan."

"The strong, Hop-like face flushed under its tan, then quickly lit up with a smile. 'I thank you, Capt. Nolan will not suffer at my hands.'"

He rode straight toward his troop, his eyes searching the ranks until they rested upon the averted face of Hampton. He pressed forward, and leaned from the saddle, extending a gauntleted hand. "Nolan, old man welcome back to the Seventh!"

For an instant their eyes met, those of the officer filled with manly sympathy, the other's moistened and dim, his face like marble. Then the two hands clasped and clung, in a grip more eloquent than words. It was Calhoun who spoke.

"I mean it all, Nolan. From that day to this I have believed in you—have held you friend."

For a moment the man reeled; then, as though inspired by a new-born hope, he sat firmly erect, and lifted his hand in salute. "Those are words I have longed to hear spoken for 15 years. They are more to me than life to me. May God help me to be worthy of them. Oh, Calhoun, Calhoun!"

For a brief space the two remained still and silent, their faces reflecting repressed feeling. Then the voice of command sounded out in front; Calhoun gently withdrew his hand from the other's grasp, and with bowed head rode slowly to the front of his troops.

In columns of four, silent, with not a canteen rattling, with scabbards thrust under their stirrup leathers, each man sitting in his saddle like a statue, ready carbine flung forward across the pommel, those sunburnt troopers moved steadily down the broad coulee. The troopers riding at either side of Hampton wondering still at their captain's peculiar words and actions, glanced curiously at the new comrade, marveling at his tightly pressed lips, his moistened eyes. Yet in all the glorious column, no heart lighter than his, or happier, pressed forward to meet a warrior's death.

CHAPTER XXXIV. The Last Stand.

It was shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon when that compact column of cavalrymen moved silently forward down the concealing coulee toward the more open ground beyond. Custer's plan was surprise, the sudden smiting of that village in the valley from the rear by the quick charge of his horsemen. From man to man the whispered purpose travelled down the ranks, the eager troopers greeting the welcome message with kindling eyes. It was the old way of the Seventh, and they knew it well.

With Custer riding at the head of the column, and only a little to the rear of the advance scouts, his adjutant Cook, together with a volunteer aide, beside him, the five depleted troops filed resolutely forward, dreaming not of possible defeat. Suddenly distant shots were heard far off to their left and rear, and deepening into a rumble, evidencing a warm engagement. The interested troopers lifted their heads, listening intently, while eager whispers ran from man to man along the closed files.

"Reno is going in, boys; it will be our turn next."

"Close up! Quiet there, lads, quiet," officer after officer passed the word of command.

Yet there were those among them who felt a strange dread—that thing sounded so far up the stream from where Reno should have been by that time. Still it might be that those overhanging bluffs would muffle and deflect the reports. All about them hovered death in dreadful guise. None among them saw those cruel, spying eyes watching from distant ridges, peering at them from concealed ravines; none marked the rapidly massing hordes, hideous in war-paint, crowded into near-by coulees and behind protecting hills.

It burst upon them with wild yells. The gloomy ridges blazed into their startled faces, the dark ravines hurled at them skurrying horsemen, while, wherever their eyes turned, they beheld savage forms leaping forth from hill and coulee, gulch and rock shadow. Horses fell, or ran about neighing; men flung up their hands and died in that first awful minute of consternation, and the little column seemed to shrivel away as if consumed by the flame which struck it, front and flank and rear. It was as if those men had ridden into the mouth of hell.

Yet it was scarcely for more than a minute. Men trained, strong, clear of brain, were in those stricken lines—men who had seen Indian battle before. The recoil came, swift as had been the surprise. Voice after voice rang out old familiar orders, steady discipline instantly startled nerves; discipline conquered disorder, and the shattered column rolled out, as if by magic, into the semblance of a battle line.

It was magnificently done. Custer and his troop commanders brought their sorely smitten men into a position of defense, even hurled them cheering forward in short, swift charges, so as to clear the front and gain room in which to deploy. Out of confusion emerged discipline, confidence, esprit de corps.

Safe beyond the range of the troopers' light carbines, the Indians, with their heavier rifles, kept hurling a constant storm of lead, hugging the gullies, and spreading out until there was no rear toward which the harassed cavalrymen could turn for safety. One by one, continually under a heavy fire, the scattered troops were formed into something more nearly resembling a battle line—Calhoun on the left, then Keogh, Smith and Yates, with Tom Custer holding the extreme right. Thus they waited grimly for the next assault.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Effect and Cause.
"He has an apprehensive look about the eyes." "Yes, his wife has just entered the room."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

And a good-looking detective isn't necessarily a good looking.

DON'T SELL THE DAIRY HEIFERS—RAISE THEM

Use a Good Sire and Improve the Standard of Your Herd
—By Wilbur J. Fraser, Chief in Dairy Husbandry, Illinois University.

Many dairymen are not raising their heifer calves; instead the herd is replenished by buying cows. Four professional cow buyers sold about 7,000 cows in the vicinity of Elgin, Ill., alone, last year; besides this many cows were shipped in by the dairymen themselves. On many dairy farms the heifer calves, good, bad and indifferent, go for veal. Where this is done it means there is no provision for perpetuating the dairy herd or the best cows in it.

The dairyman from whom the Illinois station bought cow No. 1 with a

have good parentage on the male side.

An inspection of dairy herds will show that many times comparatively little attention is paid to the quality of the sire. In a recent visit to the dairy region of northern Illinois, the writer noted six herds in which the heifer calves were raised for future cows, but in which the sires used were miserable little scrubs, veritable runts and weaklings, obtained by simply saving a grade calf from a poor herd. Of many other sires fairly good as individuals, nothing is known of the



A Shrewd Young Financier's Clever Deal in Picking Up These Sacrificed Heifers at from Two to Three Dollars Apiece.

three years' record of 405 pounds of butter fat per year, was making no effort to perpetuate her superior qualities but was selling her calves at \$2.50 each. This is certainly a ruinous practice to the dairy business.

The cow buyer cannot get enough really good cows to supply his purchasers, as but few of the best cows are for sale. The dairyman himself must raise the heifer calves of his best cows and not depend on anybody's offerings to replenish his herd. He has the breeding stock, the feed—cheap feed—and the equipment. Calf-raising is a natural part of his business. It is absurd to suppose that as a rule he can buy as good cows as he can raise. The reasons are plain. He needs to retain but few calves each year and can sell the less-promising ones. He knows the parentage of the calves and need save none but those from high-producing mothers. It is far easier to sell inferior stock (to the butcher) than to buy cows that are excellent producers.

A prominent dairyman of the state says of his grade herd: "The heifers we raise from our best cows are better milk producers with their first calves than are the average mature cows we can buy." Several of our most progressive dairymen have said practically the same thing.

Yet in the face of all this, hundreds of dairymen make no effort to save their best heifer calves, and they think they have a reason. They say



The Bull Is One-Half of the Herd.

It takes too much milk. This question was carefully investigated with 48 calves by the Illinois experiment station. Twelve calves at a time were tested at four different times. It was found they could be successfully raised on 150 pounds of whole milk and 400 pounds of skim milk. This milk was fed at the rate of ten pounds per day until the calves were 50 days old, when it was gradually lessened one pound per day for ten days and then no more was fed. No substitutes for milk were used. Only ordinary grains which the farmer produces, and a good quality of legume hay were fed, showing that the dairyman can raise a calf in this way with almost no extra trouble. Several of these calves are now cows in milk and good producers, indicating that they were not injured by this method of raising.

The sale value of the milk fed these calves was as follows:

150 lb. whole milk @ \$1 per 100.....\$1.50
400 lb. skim milk @ \$0.30 per 100.....1.20

Total.....\$2.70

And these prices of milk are liberal, especially as they are paid at the farm, and no money or labor is expended in hauling the milk to market. It is not so expensive to raise a calf as the dairymen have thought. The grain and hay consumed by the heifers of high quality will give much better returns than the same feed fed to cows.

Raising the heifer calves of good high-producing cows, is a great fundamental requisite for the best and easiest improvement of the dairy herd. But those calves will take their qualities from both parents, and it is equally important that the calf shall

actual milk production of their female ancestors.

With a herd of 40 cows, as here illustrated, each cow represents one-eighth of the future herd each year, and the whole number of 40 cows represent forty-eighths of the herd, and the good well-bred sire represents one-half or forty-eighths of all the quality and qualities, character and characteristics, the capacity for milk production, and everything else, transmitted to the calves which are to constitute the succeeding herd.

A fine dairy sire can be bought for \$150, and with 40 grade cows at \$60 per head, the herd comes to \$2,400. The bull costs only one-seventeenth of the investment, yet he will improve the future herd as much as the other sixteen-sevenths. The extra \$100 put into a good sire is the best investment in the herd.

Forty-one animals are purchased; one animal will influence the future herd as much as the other 40. It is worth while, then, to give much extra time and study to the selection of that one, the sire.

From generation to generation the succession of well-selected sires goes on increasing and intensifying the improvement of the herd. In this way the sire becomes three-fourths, seven-eighths, fifteen-sixteenths, etc., of the herd. In fact in a few years the sire is practically "the whole thing."

So the sire may be much more than half the herd whether judged by the quantity, strength, quality or accumulated effect of the characteristics he transmits. It is literally true that the sire may thus, within a few years, at slight expense, completely transform a dairy herd and more than double its profit.

Every man who has had any extended experience or observation. In the use of a good pure-bred sire from high-producing dams at the head of a dairy herd, will agree that this sire was of peculiar value and great economy in building up the herd. The records of dairy breeding have proved it conclusively a thousand times over. No man who studies the facts can doubt it. The evidence is to be seen in the heifers of every such sire, and in their contrast with heifers lacking such parentage.

Loose Shoes.—The horse's shoes should be kept tight. A loose shoe greatly tires the horse that has to wear it, especially if he has to work on hard roads. It is often a cause of lameness. Loose shoes can be prevented by taking the horse to the blacksmith's occasionally and having him examine the shoes to see if they need tightening.

Mow the Pasture Weeds.—It is a good thing to mow the pasture weeds at the beginning of summer, so that the cows will not get a chance to eat them even if they so desire. This will help keep the milk from having a weedy flavor and will also give the grass a chance to begin to supplant the weeds.

A Paying Tree.—A New York farmer has a "Sweet Bough" apple tree that has not yielded less than three bushels each year for 19 successive years. Last year the fruit was just as delicious as the first time it bore.

Selecting a Breed.—Select a breed and stick to it. You will be just as well repaid in improving and developing a good lot of fowls as well as you would in improving good live stock.

Exercise the Brood Mare.—The brood mare should have a few hours' exercise in the yard or on the road every day. It does not pay to keep her confined.

Provide Shade.—Shady nooks are relished by the laying hens.

The Hero of Petticoat Pass

By J. O. Fagan

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The shortest route between the high veidt and the Leydenburg gold fields winds through a long kloof or gorge which, once upon a time, was the scene of a very remarkable battle. On account of the sulphurous smells from numerous hot springs and the weird electrical discharges, visible at night between its ironstone cliffs and pinacles, the kloof itself was originally known as Satan's Firebox. But later when, in the war with the Macatees, the Boers were routed and one night upwards of 100 women and children, hotly pursued by a regiment of Kaffirs, fled screaming through the kloof, the name was significantly changed to Petticoat pass.

But, although the pass was usually interesting, its inhabitants were vastly more so. Between the southern gateway at Steelpoort and its northern outlet, near Leydenburg, a wonderfully intelligent race of baboons has lived for centuries high up among the iron-clad precipices. In course of time the white hunter came along with his deadly rifle and occasionally picked one of them off the rocks, just for the fun of the thing, and when the Kaffirs took a notion to poison them for the sake of their teeth, then the baboons in Petticoat pass were driven to defend themselves. In a word, they began to throw stones. So long as the wagons and the horsemen kept moving all was well, but when they loitered or stopped the whirling of pebbles through the air, and occasionally the appearance of enormous boulders cut loose from the crags above and shot down through the air like cannon balls, never failed to remind the loiterers that they were trespassers.

In their intercourse with the outside world the baboons made no distinction between black and white until one day an event took place that practically closed the pass to the black races forever.

At the Steelpoort end of the pass the Kaffirs began to encroach. They built huts and planted gardens on the fertile slopes near the portal. With angry demonstrations the baboons protested, but the Kaffirs were indifferent to the clamor. But when the sugar cane ripened the baboons in the night time swooped down from the crags and helped themselves to what they considered their rightful share of the harvest, whereupon the Kaffirs, who thoroughly understood the peculiarities of baboon nature, played upon them a villainous trick.

One day, in plain sight of their enemies, who were watching them from the heights above, the Kaffirs brought a number of large calabashes filled with a poisonous liquid and placed them in a row in one of the gardens. Then they went through the form of pretending to wash their faces with the stuff, after which they left the calabashes in the gardens and departed. Watching their opportunity, the baboons came down to investigate the business and, being unable to restrain their hereditary impulse to imitate the proceedings of others, they forthwith washed their faces in the poison and scampered away again. In a short time the venom began to work, the flesh fell from their faces, and finally a number of them died in great agony.

For many days afterwards travelers through the kloof reported an extraordinary state of affairs. There was much excitement and jabbering and much pitiful crying and calling to each other from cliff to cliff. But when the period of mourning was over the baboons settled down to business—the business of war. The preparations they made for hostilities with the Kaffirs were astonishing. Baboons were summoned from far and near, and the population in the kloof was soon doubled. They divided themselves into companies under leaders. They worked like beavers, and before long huge cairns of stones appeared at intervals along the route, and at places where the crags rose almost perpendicularly from the roadway great boulders were rolled to the edge of the precipices, and even ledges were undermined and made ready to slide down and overwhelm the invaders.

From the day when these arrangements were completed the baboons paid no attention whatever to white men, and after two or three unfortunate Kaffirs had been stoned to death and torn to pieces the black race gave Petticoat pass an extremely wide berth. Consequently, the spider-like watchers up in their fastnesses had a long time to wait, but the whirligig of time brings about its opportunities for revenge, even to baboons.

Just outside the Steelpoort end of the pass Max Pincus, a German trader, conducted a small store for the accommodation of travelers. On the day the baboons were poisoned, Max was riding through the kloof, and came across a little boy baboon, whose face was terribly burned by the action of the acid. The little fellow was crying piteously, and Max took him up in his arms and carried him to the store, where Max's mother, who had some knowledge of remedies, doctored him so successfully that his eyesight was saved. For several months her curious little patient was very shy and wild, but the good woman was indefatigable in her efforts to tame

him, and finally she was rewarded with astonishing success. As the young baboon grew up he became very much attached to his benefactress, and there was no mistaking his gratitude. But one morning, to the great surprise of Mother Pincus, a young lady baboon came down from the hills and began to make love to Stoffel. Nearly a week passed before she finally triumphed and led him away.

The following morning, however, he returned, and after watching him for a day or two, Mother Pincus concluded that considerable business was mixed up with his love affair. Indeed, the Boers, who relate almost incredible stories about the intelligence of these colored baboons, claim that the embassy of the maiden was merely a trick to seduce him from his allegiance to his benefactress and that, on his first visit to the kloof, Stoffel was immediately appointed to the leadership of the baboon army on account of his preeminent intelligence and knowledge of the outside world.

One day a horseman galloped up to the store and reported that war had broken out between the Boers and the Macatees and that the baboons in the pass were evidently aware of the fact, for swarms of them were coming down from the heights and were preparing for trouble. Ten days later the Boers were defeated with considerable loss at Johannes Kop and, encouraged by the tidings, the Mapock Kaffirs flew to arms and rushed up the valley towards Steelpoort, burning and slaying. At their approach the women and children on the farms fled in terror, and just before nightfall nearly 100 of these panic-stricken refugees entered the pass, with a large commando of Kaffirs close at their heels.

The story of the encounter that followed between the baboons and the Kaffirs is derived partly from the account of the Boer women, but principally from a survey of the battlefield on the following day. A few of



Reported That War Had Broken Out.

the hindmost of the refugees had already been captured when, in passing through a narrow defile, the Kaffirs were assailed by a fierce rain of stones from the surrounding cliffs. Undismayed, the Kaffir horde pressed on, but the roadway beneath them had been undermined, and when enormous boulders, falling hundreds of feet through the air, smashed through the thin crust, great pits were laid bare, into which the Kaffirs floundered, and were then mercilessly pelted with fusillades of sharp-pointed rocks. But the real fighting occurred when the Kaffirs, filled with dismay at the carnage that ensued in the pits, endeavored to retreat.

On the following morning a very pathetic sequel to the battle occurred when Stoffel, grievously wounded, dragged himself back to his old home at the store. It was a painful and useless journey, for the buildings had been burned to the ground and nothing remained but the smoldering embers. But Stoffel had come home for a definite purpose. He at once began to scrape and dig among the ruins until he succeeded in finding a few rags and a small bottle containing some liquid. Tenderly he stanching the flow of blood with the rags and emptied some of the fluid into the wound. Feeling no better from the application, he sought other rags and another bottle. His faith in the remedy was supreme. In this way his eyes had been cured, and in many other cases he had witnessed the successful application of rags and bottles. But, growing weaker and weaker, his thoughts naturally turned to his kind foster-mother. Despairingly, he glanced from side to side. Many a time he had watched for her homecoming. Then he tucked his pitiful face under his forearm and curled himself up, just like a dog going to sleep. Looking down upon him you could have counted the almost imperceptible heart beats under the gray, shaggy covering—one, two, three—and then Stoffel, the hero of Petticoat pass, was dead.

BOOK AGENT IS REPROVED.

He Tells One at His Own Expense—The Story.

The book agent seldom tells a joke at his own expense, but here is one recently related by one of the much maligned fraternity:

"I had been in poor health," said this particular book agent, "and had been advised to go to the mountains of Eastern Tennessee to recuperate. To kill two birds with one stone I took along some specimens of an encyclopedia I had on my list, thinking I might possibly get a few orders. The first person I stacked up against was a typical mountaineer. He was sitting in the sun in front of his shack, watching his wife do the family washing at a little brook that flowed in front of the house. He listened attentively while I got off my little speech. He allowed he could get along without an encyclopedia.

"Then I started afresh, and I saw he was getting a trifle bored. 'Why, sir, no family is complete without this book,' I exclaimed.

"'Tain't hugh?' he drawled. 'What you-all wanting a complete family? See them 'ere young 'uns a-playin' about?'

"I nodded. "How many d'ye see?" he demanded.

"I counted nine. "There's two more at school," he said, "an' three boys a-workin' down on the new railroad cut. How many do that make?"

"'Fourteen,' I said. "Then he commenced to call his dogs. 'See them hounds?' he asked.

"I saw them. "Wall, they's six o' them, an' three more often in the woods. How many do that make?"

"I told him nine. "So no family is complete without that 'ere book, eh?" he ruminated. "Pears to me fo'teen children an' n'ine daws is a puty complete family, an' I hev managed to struggle along without it so fur."

OFFICE KID STUMPED STUDENTS.

Wisdom-Seeking German Fails to Connect with Queer Lingo.

The commuters on one of the New Jersey railroads have been much interested during the past summer in the efforts of a young German to increase his English vocabulary by means of scraps of conversation overheard on the train and boat. He listens with strained attention to what those near him are saying, and when he hears an unfamiliar word or expression searches for it rapidly in a little pocket dictionary he carries, and evidently cons it over to himself until he has learned it.

The other day he stood behind two youths, evidently office boys, who were discussing their employer.

"You'd better get on the job," warned the older of the two. "The chiefs got wise to your loafin' since the fellers tipped him off."

"Grouchy, is he?" inquired the other, indifferently.

"Yep, he's got a grouch all right, all right, and there'll be a noise like a fire for you if you don't get a move on."

The leaves of the dictionary fluttered wildly for a moment. Then, with a gesture of despair, the young foreigner put the book in his pocket. He evidently thought English idioms hopeless.

Marriage and Sacrifice.

Marriage, unless to the rich, necessarily entails many little sacrifices. The modern bachelor most misses his little week-end trips to seaside and golf links when he enters the ranks of the benedict. Week-ending is an expensive habit and young couples, even if they can afford it, are much wiser to settle down quietly in their early married life and make a real home. Unless they do this in the beginning "home, sweet home" will never be an accomplished fact. It takes two to make a home and there is no time like the first years of marriage for making a real "nest" home to last through life.

Japanese Army Promotions.

In the matter of efficiency reports and promotions it is noted that in the Japanese army there is a book for each officer, which he is privileged to see and in which are recorded remarks as to his progress and efficiency in each rank, so that it is known whether he is fit for promotion or not as he rises in the service; and, consequently, a selection committee does not exist in Japan. In this way any officer would be aware of his chances of rising to high rank, as only those whose records were good would succeed, the duffer going out automatically.

A Searchlight Problem.

Mrs. Bertha Ayrton has succeeded in ascertaining the cause of the refractory behavior of the searchlight in certain respects and is devising a remedy. The British admiralty called on Prof. Ayrton to investigate the trouble some time ago. After making many investigations he turned the problem over to his wife, who is the only woman member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers and who received the only medal ever awarded to a woman by the Royal Society of London for original unaided work.

The Trail It Leaves.

"And methought the air grew denser," quoted the professor in literature. "Now what do we learn from this?" "That the automobile was common in Poe's time," answered a practical member of the class.

TEMPERANCE LESSON

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 27, 1908
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Isaiah 5:1-23. Memory verses 22, 23.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging."—Prov. 20:1

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

This chapter has two parts. Part 1—The Garden of the Lord—Judah, Our Country, Ourselves.

Part 2—The Things That Brought It to Ruin—Drunkenness and Its Allies.

Israel, the Lord's Vineyard.—It is a picture of Judah, between 26 and 27 centuries ago. It was a small country, but with a glorious record, glorious opportunities, but at that time threatened with ruin. It is represented to us under the figure of a vineyard.

Let us look at the scene. "In a picture of great beauty Isaiah describes a vineyard upon one of the sunny promontories visible from Jerusalem."

Who planted this vineyard of "the well beloved?"

Watch and note what he had done for it. See in their origin and history as it passes before you as in a panorama, what God has done.

All that goodness, greatness, wisdom, knowledge and love could do for a vineyard or a people.

He loved them with an everlasting love. I once asked a man in charge of a great greenhouse which cultivated roses so beautiful that they were worth their weight in gold, how he was able to produce roses so much more beautiful than those in other greenhouses.

His reply was: "I love them so." God's love to us is more than sunshine and spring rains to help us to bear good fruit.

What more did God do out of his love?

He placed them in the best country in the world for the purpose. He hedged them round with laws and divine institutions, and with his own loving care defended them from all enemies. He planted in this vineyard the vines of his promise, his word, his commandments, institutions of religion, instruction in holy things. He "laced there the wine press, which presents the various advantages conferred on the people to help them to bring forth good fruit and present it to the Lord. Every influence, every institution, the teachings of the prophets, the hymns of David, the worship at the sanctuary, all aided the people to produce and develop.

What did he expect as the result of this care?

He expected good fruit, the best fruits, all the virtues, devotion, consecration, courage, brotherly kindness, obedience, sincere worship, righteous living, the beauty of holiness, love, joy, peace, and all the fruits of the Spirit, intelligence, noble character, and missionary work among the nations.

What did he obtain?

"He looked that it should bring forth grapes, and it brought forth wild grapes," grapes in appearance, but filled with gall and poison.

What was the effect upon the nations?

Read Isa. 5:5-7, and compare it with the disasters that came upon Israel through its capture in B. C. 721. What was the cause of this ruin? The answer is given in the verses of the lesson. Read them.

The causes are "catalogued in a series of woes, fruits all of them of love of money and love of wine." "It is with remarkable persistence that in every civilization the two main passions of the human heart, love of wealth and love of pleasure, the instinct to gather and the instinct to squander, have sought precisely these two forms denounced by Isaiah in which to work their social havoc—appropriation of the soil and indulgence in strong drink.

Alcohol Out of the Race.—The contestants in the Marathon race, which is run on April 19 from Ashland to Boston, 25 miles, were notified this year in the following terms: "Alcohol in any form is positively forbidden before, during, and immediately after the race. It never does good, and usually does harm. Disregard of the foregoing shall be considered sufficient grounds for disqualification by the physician in charge." In previous Marathon races some men who had become fagged had resorted to alcohol and other stimulants, and some of them fell unconscious soon after taking the stimulants.

Why We Should Sign the Pledge.

"It is for thy own highest good."

"Another reason for a pledged total abstinence is because a pledge-signing movement is the most natural, and perhaps the only way to make definite and decisive the much needed movement of personal temperance. "Once more, a pledged total abstinence seems to me desirable because it is the most positive and definite way in which one's influence can be made effective for others."

"Such a pledged attitude, moreover, seems to me to be most in line with the safe and sane rational life urged in the following extract from James' Psychology: 'The great thing, then, in all education, is to make our nervous system our ally instead of our enemy. It is to fund and capitalize our acquisitions, and live at ease upon the interest of the fund. For this we must make automatic and habitual, as early as possible, as many useful actions as we can, and guard against the growing into ways that are likely to be disadvantageous to us, as we should guard against the plague.'

1855 Berea College 1908. FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50—in one payment \$22.00. Installment plan: first day \$16.75 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

FALL, 1908—14 weeks, \$29.50—in one payment \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bills when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Winter term is January 6, 1909.
The first day of Fall term is September 16, 1908.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

STATE NEWS

(Continued from First Page.)

According to Treasurer Farley's account there is a little over \$300,444 in the Treasury at present and in October the school warrants that will be issued will be more than \$400,000, the greater part of which are salaries of country school teachers. Mr. Farley always has a good reason for doing things and the reason that he refused to pay these warrants is that he believes the school teachers should be paid first.

There are about 9,000 of these teachers in the State, and many of them are depending on their teaching for a support.

KENTUCKY BOOKS:—Frank B. Kellogg special deputy Attorney-General who is prosecuting the case against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has demanded the papers and missing letters and books giving all information concerning the business of the Standard Oil in Kentucky. The letters desired dealt with alleged sums which the Government charges were paid the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky to its agents for the purpose of buying information as to competitors shipments. The court has ordered the Company produce all its records.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

(Continued from First Page.)

to the actual body of Christ, they were attacked in the streets by a mob, and had to give up carrying the bread.

CARNEGIE AND HUGHES:—It is said that Andrew Carnegie is the financial backer of Gov. Hughes. Mr. Hughes said that he could not serve another term at Albany for it was costing him more than \$10,000 a year but Mr. Carnegie has offered to bear the expenses of the campaign if he would run again.

CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Last Page.)

and on the 5th inst. George Roark of Ammie, to Miss Martha McDaniel of Taft.—Born to the wife of Sherman Stapleton a fine girl.—Will Gearty filled his regular appointment at Sextons Creek Sunday.—Two of Dan Moore's children died within the last week, one the 5th and the other the 9th.—Sunday School is progressing nicely at this place.—John Glenn is contemplating selling his property and going to Oklahoma.—Riley and Nath Burch have gone to Manchester and have enlisted in U. S. Army.—The contractors are getting along well with our new school and Masonic Building.—Mrs. Margaret McKinney was badly hurt last Saturday by falling out of a wagon.—Mr. J. C. Cloyd passed thru here today on an electioneering tour. He is candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 27th district.—Miss Rhoda Sparks is planning to go to Cincinnati soon.

LEE COUNTY

LEIGHTON

Leighton Sept. 15.—Leighton school is progressing nicely with Mary Barker as teacher.—Messrs. Charlie Hays, Claude Conby and Ernest Congleton left for Berea Monday to enter school. All join in wishing them success.—Wm. Hays had a valuable saw mill burn Friday night. It possibly caught from the boiler. This is the second mill which has burned within a week in the same works.—Our teacher, an old Berea student, expects to attend the Berea reunion at Irvine.—Camp life is rather dull since so many of the boys have gone to Berea.—Miss Mary Barker entertained a few of her young gentlemen friends Friday night in honor of her brother. Those present were Messrs. Roy and Claude Flanery, Charlie Hays, Claude Conby, Ernest Congleton, Symon Butterworth, Frank Metcalf, Tilford Gabbard, Rev. Rice and Ruford Baker. All report a nice time. Flinch took the lead in games. Nice refreshments were served.—Mr. Hays and Miss Barker of Leighton attended Sunday school at Evelyn Sunday afternoon.—Mrs. J. G. McGuire is quite ill this week.

BRYAN'S PROSPECTS IN WEST

It seems from reading the Democratic newspapers of the "Great Middle West" that under the boasts of victory there is a substratum of consciousness that defeat is coming.

In Ohio they (we mean in all cases Democratic editors) tell you that there is no hope of that State, but Indiana is surely Democratic.

In Hoosierdom they say that while Bryan may not carry Indiana he is sure of Illinois.

In the Sucker State they think that Bryan has a poor show, but just look at Iowa where the Republican scrap means Democratic victory.

In Iowa they point to Kansas, and

in the Cornflower State all they can say is that Oklahoma will go Democratic if its fool constitution doesn't overturn things before November.

On the whole, it does not seem as if there was a very serious doubt that Bryan will carry Oklahoma. But we refuse to concede even this for the present.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LETTER FROM MR. DAGER

Mrs. Wm. Dager kindly allows The Citizen to print the following extracts from a letter received from her husband, who recently returned to his mission field in Africa:

Elat, July 28, 1908.

I wish you could have been here last Sabbath; there were over one thousand at Sunday school and eleven hundred and seventy at church service. We crowded into the building, leaving 98 standing outside.

I had a couple of squashes given me to day, by way of welcome, also a peanut nnam (butter) and some ekon, all of which I turned over to Mrs. Krug, so we all had some for supper.

The Awoan women gave a welcoming dance last Friday night; they all came over bearing palm branches and made a circle about three of their number, keeping them concealed by the branches. They sang and danced while those in the center made a peculiar noise by blowing thru hollow tubes, covered at one end with spider nests such as they find in the walls of their houses.

Bija, the slave I rescued and brot with me from the interior, has been granted his freedom by the government and gone back to his home, a happy man.

Everywhere they inquire about "Mamma" and the children and are sometimes afraid I will not stay here without you.

Seventeen people came inquiring the way of life, last week, all from Akom, where one of our boys has had charge of the village schools.

I reached Elat just at recess Thursday a. m., and such a reception as I had from more than four hundred howling school boys! They followed after my wheel shouting their greetings and variously manifesting their delight.

There are five hundred now in school, 116 of these are women, 55 of whom are boarders.

At the close of the meeting today, Bika in his prayer remarked that Paul gave his arguments right to the point; like hitting a snake on the head rather than in the middle or on the tail.

I am impressed with the work and its development, it is getting to be so many sided.

I am hungry for word from you, have had nothing since I left N. Y. June 4th. Remember me cordially to all good friends in Berea.

Public Sale

Having bought a farm in the state of Indiana, I will on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1908, sell to the highest bidder, at the residence of Dr. Ramsey, in Garrard County, Ky., two miles from Paint Lick and ten miles from Lancaster, on the Lancaster and Richmond turnpike:

14 one-year-old extra sugar plantation mare mules, 3 one-year-old extra sugar plantation horse mules. These 17 mules are 14 to 15 hands high and cost from \$75 to \$100 last fall at weaning time; one pair mare mules six years old, 17 hands 1 inch high, weigh 2800 pounds, well broken; one mare mule 3 years old, well broken; one pair horse mules, 4 years old, 16 hands high, well broken; one good jack, nine years old, 15 hands and 1 inch high; one good brood mare 16 years old, colt by side, and in foal, gentle for ladies to drive, not afraid of steam or automobile; one good brood mare 12 years old, colt by side, and in foal; to jack, well broken to work; some yearling colts and fillies; a lot of two and three year old fillies, trotters and combined; a lot of brood mares and 81 head of extra feeding cattle, will weigh over 1,100 pounds; a lot of good yearling steers; some extra good milk cows; one goat; 50 good stock hogs, will weigh over 100 lbs.; nine good brood sows; five stacks of timothy hay; a lot of balled hay; 50 acres of corn to be judged in the field; and some can be fed down; 75 bushels of good seed wheat; half interest in ten acres of tobacco; 40,000 tobacco sticks.

Sale to begin at 9 a. m. sharp. B. Ramsey, Paint Lick, Ky. W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer, Berea, Ky.

Hon. John V. Farwell of Chicago died last week. He was known around the world as Moody's friend and one of the upright business men of Chicago. One of his great sayings was that success comes from system, grace, gumption and grit, and taking Jesus Christ as a senior partner.

The Women Chums.

(Original.)

The Scandinavian ship Sea Gull was sailing in Kara bay, a part of the Arctic ocean lying between Russia proper and Siberia. About five miles from the Russian coast at sunrise in the morning the lookout in the fire top, a woman (women on Scandinavian ships do the same work before the mast as men), saw on the port quarter a black speck on the track of sunlight shimmering on the waves. A black speck on a river usually means nothing, but at sea always excites attention. The lookout seized a glass and brought it to bear on the object, which under the magnifying power of the glass was resolved into a boat with a person in it. The lookout sent word to the captain, who gave orders to put the vessel off a point or two with a view to discovering if the lone boatman needed assistance.

As the Sea Gull approached the boat the figure in it was discovered to be that of a woman. She was lifted over the ship's side in an exhausted condition, pale and emaciated, but when they asked her questions she could respond only in the Russian language, which was unintelligible to the Scandinavians. One of the crew was a young Russian woman, Katia Jaroff, who had shipped at a Siberian port a few days before. Knowing a little Scandinavian, she was brought forward as an interpreter. A close observer would have noticed a slight start on the part of both her and the woman from the boat when they first saw each other, but they sufficiently restrained themselves so that nothing unusual was noticed. Katia questioned the stranger and reported that she claimed to have been aboard a Russian vessel and, incurring the displeasure of the captain, had been marooned. She asked where the Sea Gull was bound and when told that she would first stop at a Norwegian port asked to be transported there. Since she had no money she was required to work her passage before the mast.

Naturally the two Russian women became companions. The woman who had been marooned, Sonja Sarderhoff, was large and soon regained her strength, which was considerable. Katia, on the contrary, was delicate, and she seemed to have been pulled down by some past hardship. Both women were intellectual looking, and their station was evidently far above that of the balance of the crew. Sonja from the time she was able to stand watch offered to do duty also for Katia. This she insisted upon and most of the time did double work relieving Katia.

The first mate, a Swede named Scanderson, became enamored of Katia and made love to her. Katia repelled him, but he persisted. Sonja took the girl under her protection, which led to hard words between the mate and Sonja, and during the altercation Sonja told him that if he did not cease annoying her friend and countrywoman she would compel him to do so. This interested the crew, who ridiculed Scanderson. He paid no attention to Sonja's threat, but persisted in annoying Katia. One day while he was so doing he was felled to the deck by a blow from Sonja. When the mate got up several of the sailors were laughing at him. He attempted to bring the open palm of his hand against Sonja's ear; but, leaving his own face unguarded, he received a knock under the jaw which raised him off his feet and landed him on the deck again.

A fight between a man and a woman brought the crew together to see. The mate arose and let drive at Sonja. He was now in earnest, and the fight was more even. Sonja was at a disadvantage from her skirts, but she had the luck to knock her enemy against the capstan, which stunned him, and he was carried below unconscious. That ended the mate's attentions to Katia, and from the time of the fight the two women were inseparable.

But Sonja had nothing to do with any of the women of the crew except Katia. She would not occupy a bunk with the women, sleeping when she did sleep at night on deck. She was a puzzle to the men, and her devotion to Katia excited a good deal of curiosity. The captain, hearing of her quarrel with the mate, reprimanded him and gave orders that the two Russian women should thereafter be treated with every consideration. He even relieved Katia of her part of the duties of a seaman.

Finally the Sea Gull rounded the northern extremity of Norway and, sailing down into the Atlantic ocean, put into Bergen. When the anchor had been dropped in Swedish waters the women went to the cabin of the captain and made a confession. They were both escaped prisoners from the Russian political prison at Kara. Katia had been convicted of teaching the Russian peasants. Sonja was a man, Michael Vlostoff, who had got himself sent to Kara for the express purpose of freeing Katia, which he had planned to do by bribery. Katia's escape had been made at the time arranged, but Vlostoff had been delayed. They had arranged to get away from Siberia by shipping on a foreign vessel, which Katia had accomplished. Vlostoff had been obliged to put out in Kara bay in a boat, and fortune decreed that he should be picked up by the vessel on which Katia had shipped.

The captain furnished Vlostoff with a suit of men's clothes, and the pair were married before leaving the ship.

ADELAIDE HILL.

The Fortune Hunters.

(Original.)

Raymond Elggs, a rich bachelor, finding the weather oppressive in the city, concluded to run down to the seashore. He found there a bevy of girls, the most of whom, having worn themselves out during the gay social season in town, were endeavoring to put the roses back into their cheeks under the influence of ocean breezes. Nevertheless there was not one of them but could spare the time to secure "an establishment."

Raymond Riggs was a key to the wealth he possessed. All a girl had to do to unlock the door to it was to snare him. He had fought off a regiment of them during the previous season and had hoped for a rest at the seashore. He was doomed to disappointment. They attacked him by platoons and companies. To get rid of them he went off one day several miles up the beach and sat down on the sand. The waves rolled lazily in, broke on a bar and slid up on the sand with an ever-receding sound. The sky was blue and cloudless. The ships out at sea sailed on as silently as if they were painted instead of real. It was all very restful and in marked contrast with being hunted down by a flock of—women, he should have said, but he preferred the word harpies.

A glass bottle was thrown up by the waves, rolled about on the sand and carried out. When it came up again Raymond noticed that it was corked. He seized it, took out the cork and with the blade of his knife managed to extricate through the narrow neck a card. On it was written in pale ink, "Aline Elliot." The address was given at a town a hundred miles down the coast, then followed, "Dear finder, I am lonely."

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed Raymond, "are all the women in the world hunting lovers? I escape from a flock of them back on the shore only to be met by an advance from the ocean."

But as he gazed at this singular contrivance for mating, as he regarded it, it seemed far different to him from the advances he had received from the fortune hunters. He fancied the writer to be some innocent girl who craved only to obey the instincts mother nature had planted in her pure bosom. Perhaps she had sat alone by the ocean as he was sitting, yielding to a natural inclination to mate, and had sent out her message with blind confidence that it would fall into the hands of the man who was destined to be all in all to her. Was this the explanation, or was she, too, hunting for a fortune? He would open a correspondence with her. In this way he could find out what he wished to know.

He inclosed the card with his own name and address and the words, "I, too, am lonely." In a few days he received a letter. There was nothing in it about love or marriage. It was an unsophisticated epistle from a young girl about nothing. Raymond read between the lines, "Perhaps you are he for whom I intended my message." But it did not say, "You may be some rascal who will take a mean advantage of what I have done." What refreshing innocence! Fancy one of the fortune hunters reposing such confidence in the average man. Raymond was an imaginative fellow and would sit long on the dunes or on the beach mentally contemplating this innocence. If he could see her likeness he could judge of her motive with more certainty.

He thought he would send a picture of some man about his own age and ask hers in return, but the girl's guilelessness had affected him, and he shrank from such deception. Then, confident that he could not be mistaken, he inclosed his photograph. As soon as he had done so the thought occurred to him that he was a fool. The danger of a society fortune hunter was nothing beside one he had never seen possessing letters from his and his photograph.

However, in exchange came a likeness. It was the likeness of one a painter would seize upon as a model for a Madonna. There was innocence personified. A pair of soft eyes looked out from an oval face. The lips were sensitive, and Raymond considered them especially kissable. He thought of the faces of the fortune hunters, restored to their natural appearance by cosmetics. There was none of them who would not consider herself flagrantly immodest to thus advertise for a husband. Yet here was the Madonna-like face looking at him with a modesty that none of these could have assumed.

One day Raymond was missed at the seashore. There was a flutter among the fortune hunters, for, though none of them had secured a foothold, every one hoped for herself, not for the others. Had he returned to the city? No. Inquiries elicited the fact that his baggage, like our flag, was "still there." So they waited and watched and hoped. But Raymond did not return. In time he directed that his baggage be sent to the city, and neither the waves nor the gulls nor the ships nor the fortune hunters saw him more—at least not that summer.

But the next summer all these saw him again and saw a very different man. He was no longer pursued by the harpies, for his estate had been pre-empted. A slender, oval faced wife was with him, whose presence kept them all at a distance. They were willing to admit there was a certain placid beauty about her, though she had no style. But there was evidence that her figure was not built out or driven in. Indeed, she was as God, not dress, had made her.

GERTRUDE GOWAN.

A Hand In the Dark.

(Original.)

When my father, who had been a very wealthy man, died insolvent his children were like persons thrown into deep water without having learned to swim.

Had it not been for my mother and sisters I would have got on well enough. I was young and strong and perfectly willing to work. But they must live. Mother was too old to do anything for herself, and, as to my sisters, it was before the admission to the various fields which are now open to women. I secured an agency for the sale of sewing machines. One day I went home and found the family all being turned out of the little cottage to which we had been reduced for non-payment of rent. I had sold that day a machine for which I had collected the money. I paid the rent with it.

There are cases where the penalty for dishonesty seems very harsh. That I had appropriated the sewing machine funds soon became known to my employers. I was given twenty-four hours to make good the deficiency or submit to arrest. There was no way in the world to save myself. Of a naturally sensitive disposition, to go behind bars was more than I could endure. I resolved on suicide.

I owned a revolver which I had purchased in the halcyon days. I had a few cents necessary to buy cartridges. Following a plan usual to suicides for the purpose of lessening as much as possible the shock to those who love them, I went to a hotel, registered and asked for a room. The hour was for 6 o'clock in the evening, but it was in December and as dark as midnight. The clerk assigned me to a room, and I was shown to it by a bell boy. It was in a wing of the hotel at the end of a dimly lighted hall. My conductor found the door unlocked and opened it. I entered and shut the door behind me. I was in absolute darkness, which was what I preferred—that is, if a man about to die has any preferences.

My knee rubbed against a chair. I took hold of it and sat down with my face to its back, and dropped my head on my hands. My mind of course was on my misfortunes. Had I not been suffering from a partial temporary insanity I might have seen the folly of my course. It would have been better for me to disappear. Then I might still be of use to my mother and sisters. This did not occur to me. My mind had become saturated with one subject—arrest, handcuffs, prison bars. I am a believer in the power of purely temporary physical conditions to force one into crime, and such condition I suffered from.

Presently I straightened up, put my hand to a hip pocket and took out my revolver. There was no necessity for a light. I could do what I intended through the sense of touch. Indeed, I did not care, as some suicides have done, to shoot myself standing before a mirror. I dreaded to see the horrible expression that was on my face. I slowly raised the revolver, my finger on the trigger, intending to place the muzzle against my temple. Just as I felt the cold steel a hand grasped my wrist.

Doubtless nothing could have occurred better calculated to bring me to my senses. The spell in which my mind had been caught was suddenly broken. Surprise was the first sensation, curiosity the second. Neither had anything to do with the monomania that had possessed me. I had suddenly been transferred into a free thinking man. I noticed first that the hand about my wrist was small and soft. It must be a woman's. But what was a woman doing in that room, and how did she know that I had raised a pistol to my head? She might have heard me come in and sit down, but it would have required light to detect noiseless motion. Not for a moment did I fancy that some one from the dead had come to save me. The hand was warm, human, and I felt human currents passing from its owner to me. What has required a whole paragraph to tell flashed through me in an instant.

"Who are you?" I asked. "One whom God has doubtless sent to save you from a crime," came the reply in a low musical voice.

"I will strike a light."

"Please don't. I am under the care of an oculist. He has placed me in darkness preparatory to an operation. I have been here all day without a ray of light entering my eyes, for, in addition to the room being darkened, my eyes have been bandaged. Hearing some one enter, I lifted the bandage. Having been so long in perfect darkness, my sight is very strong. I have seen you, though dimly, from the first and can see you now. Hadn't I better ring for some one to take you away?"

"No; I will go alone. There is no fear that I will act as I intended. You have relieved the mental strain under which I suffered."

I gave her a brief account of the causes that had led up to my intended suicide. She exacted a promise from me to go to her father and tell him the story, including my adventure with her, giving me a ring as a token. I left her and kept my promise. I was given a check to pay my indebtedness, with another for temporary requirements. On going out I discovered at the office that I had been taken to the wrong room.

When I saw the lady who had saved me I saw an attractive girl of twenty. We became close friends. Indeed, she and all her family were extremely kind to my mother and sisters. Her father gave me a desk in his counting room, and I am now on a fair way to prosperity.

HORACE B. GAYLORD.

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Potatoes, Irish, per bu.—60c.
Cabbage, 2c per lb.
Honey, 15c per lb.
Beans, 6 1/4c per gal.
Apples, per bu.—60c.
Eggs, per dozen, 16c.
Butter, per lb.—15-20c.
Bacon, per lb.—12 1/2c.
Ham, per lb.—12c.
Lard, per lb.—11c.
(chickens, on foot, per lb.—10c.
Feathers, per lb.—35c.
Corn 1.00
Oats, 60c.
Wheat, 90c per bu.

Live Stock

Louisville, September 9, 1908.

Choice export steers	5 75	6 40
Choice butcher steers	5 00	5 25
Common butcher steers	4 00	4 50
Medium butcher steers	3 00	4 65
Common butcher steers	3 75	4 25
Choice butcher heifers	4 00	4 25
Medium butcher heifers	3 50	4 00
Common butcher heifers	3 00	3 50
Choice butcher cows	3 00	4 00
Medium butcher cows	2 75	3 00
Common butcher cows	2 50	3 00
Canners	1 00	2 00
Choice fat oxen	3 50	4 00
Medium oxen	3 00	4 00
Choice bulls	3 00	3 50
Medium bulls	2 75	3 00
Common bulls	2 00	2 50
Choice veal calves	6 00	6 75
Medium veal calves	3 50	5 00
Common calves	2 50	3 00
Good feeders	4 00	4 50
Medium feeders	3 50	4 00
Common feeders	3 00	4 00
Choice stock steers	4 00	4 50
Medium stock steers	3 50	4 00
Common stock steers	3 00	3 50
Medium stock heifers	2 50	3 25
Choice stock heifers	3 00	4 25
Common mixed stockers	2 50	3 50
Choice milk cows	35 00	45 00
Medium milk cows	25 00	30 00
Common milk cows	18 00	20 00

HOGS

Choice packers and butchers,		
200 to 300 lbs.		7 00
Medium packers and butchers,		
160 to 200 lbs.		6 75
Choice pigs, 90-120 lbs.		6 35
Light pigs, 50-90 lbs.		5 00
Light shippers, 120-160 lbs.		5 50
Roughs, 150-500 lbs.	3 00	5 50

SHEEP

Choice fat sheep	3 25	3 75
Medium sheep	2 50	3 25
Common sheep	1 50	2 25
Becks	1 50	2 75
Choice lambs		6 00
Seconds		5 25
Good butcher lambs	4 50	5 00
Culls and tail-ends	2 50	3 50

MESS PORK—\$10.50
HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 12-13c; heavy to Medium 12 1/2c.

SHOULDERS—11c per lb.
BACON—Clear rib sides, 11c regular clear sides 10 1/2c, breakfast bacon 18c, sugar cured shoulders 9 1/2c, bacon extra 9 1/2c, bellies light 13c, heavy 13c.

LARD—Prime steam in tierces 10c; pure leaf in tierces 10c, in tubs 10 1/2c.

DRIED BEEF—12c
EGGS—Case count 17 1/2c per doz., candied 16c.

BUTTER—16c per lb.
POULTRY—Spring chickens 12c to 14c, hens 8 1/2c, ducks, old 8c, turkeys 8-10c, ducks, young 13c.

WHEAT—No. 2, 96c, No. 3, 95c.

CORN—No. 2, white, 83c, No. 3, mixed 81c.

OATS—New No. 3, white 53c, No. 3 mixed 52c.

RYE—No. 2 Northern 89c, No. 3 Northern 90c.

Glazed Earthenware.

Glazed earthenware was long supposed to be of no more ancient date than the ninth century, but the discovery of glazed ware in Egypt, of glazed bricks in the ruins of Babylon, of glazed coffins and enameled tiles in other ancient cities, proves that this is not the case. The Arabs seem to be entitled to the credit of having introduced glazed ware into modern Europe. The Italians are said to have become acquainted with this kind of ware as it was manufactured in the island of Majorca and gave it the name of majolica. The French derived their first knowledge from the Italian manufacture at Faenza and christened it falence.—London Saturday Review.

Entitled to the Best.

Tipping is admitted to be a bad habit, but it is firmly established. A young fellow who took his best girl to supper felt that he must conform to custom and handed out his coin with liberality, so that no one in the restaurant was overlooked. After they had been swung through the revolving door she said:

"Did you give that man at the door anything?"

"No. Why?"

"He ought to have had the most. He let us out."—St. Louis Republic.

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

PHONE 12.

BEREA, KY.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hudson of Dreyfus, Ky., were in town Saturday.

Mrs. U. M. Burgess has been spending part of this week with her mother at Paint Lick.

The revival meetings of the Glade church closed Sunday morning with only one new addition to the church.

All the women are invited to attend our opening of fall and winter goods, Sept. 25th and 26th. Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mrs. J. W. Evans has been visiting for the past two weeks with her daughter at Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Quite a number of people from here enjoyed "The Wild West Show" at Richmond last Wednesday.

Mr. Peter Pitman, who is engaged in School work in Louisiana, was in Berea Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Hays is visiting this week with her daughter in Jackson County.

Mrs. A. S. Gott and children visited with relatives in Richmond last week.

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess entertained at their home last Wednesday evening several young people in honor of Mr. Burgess' birthday, and also of Miss Esther Logsdon's which occurred the same day.

Altho the number of teachers present at the Teacher's Association held here last Saturday was small, still, the program was very good and many interesting and goods points were brought out which will be helpful to the teachers.

Miss Lucy Hays of Silver Creek spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Harrison.

Miss Dora Ely was with home folks the latter part of last week.

W. B. Smith of Richmond was in Berea on business Monday.

Miss Edith Early left Tuesday for Palisade, Wyoming where she will teach for the coming year.

Misses Etta Lewis and Sarah Ely returned Saturday from a visit with Mrs. Everett Todd of Silverwell.

Mrs. S. R. Baker's millinery opening is Sept. 25th and 26th.

Mr. Joe Bender of Lexington has been here for a visit with friends.

Word has been received from the surgeon of Miss Alice Douglas that she is making a fine recovery and will be better than she has in many years.

Supt. T. A. Edwards is in Christ's Hospital in Cincinnati.

Oscar Wyatt is away for a short vacation.

Mrs. Robert H. Cowley returned Tuesday night from Akron, N. Y., where she has been visiting her sister for some time.

A Grand Army rally at Disputanta, last Saturday was attended by ten of the veterans of Berea and vicinity, besides several Rockcastle men. There were forenoon and afternoon sessions. The leading address was given by Prof. L. V. Dodge. Briefer remarks were made by Messrs. Pawley, Hammond, Rowlett, Gabbert, Smith and Yates. The G. A. R. interests received an uplift.

Pres. Frost will preach Sunday night at the United Chapel.

A couple of watermelon stealers stopped a charge of bird shot in U. S. Wyatt's patch Sunday night.

All Republicans should be out to the Taft Club organization meeting at the school house Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Kate U. Putnam who has been visiting her daughter this summer has returned to Berea to begin her duties as teacher in the Academy.

Prof. J. C. Bowman and family have arrived in Berea and will occupy the house near the college barn.

Miss Nora McCormick of Winchester is visiting her uncle Mr. Ed. McCormick at Slate Lick.

Gilbert Combs made a flying trip to Richmond Friday.

The Rev. Geo. Ames of Springfield, Mo., is spending a few days in town with friends.

Mr. Denzil W. Chamberlin, who will be remembered as a Berea student, and a prominent member of Alpha Zeta Society in year 1904-5, is engaged in prosperous business at Hudson, O. He married the mayor's daughter of that town and has a very pleasant home. He recently subscribed for The Citizen and sent cordial greetings to his Berea friends.

AN ORDINANCE

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the town of Berea, Ky., that an inspector of meats be appointed whose duty shall be to inspect all animals before being killed to be put on the market in the town of Berea, Ky., thru butcher shops or wagons or any other means of general distribution. The fee for inspection shall be fifty cents for each beef, twenty-five cents for each hog or sheep to be paid by the owner of the animal to be slaughtered. Said inspector is to make report at each regular meeting of the Board of Trustees as to the number of animals inspected and the condition of same.

Any person not conducting a regular meat shop in the town of Berea shall pay a license of \$1.00 per day or fraction thereof on which he distributes meats.

Any person failing to comply with this ordinance shall be fined not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$20.00 for each offense.

Said inspector shall receive \$1.00 for each conviction caused by his report.

WATER SUPPLY LOW

All users of water from the college mains have been asked to be very careful as the supply is so low that there is now practically no fire protection, and there is danger that there may soon be no water at all. For several days the pressure has been so low that water has barely reached the third story of buildings, and the reservoirs have been entirely empty, the supply being only that stored in the big mains. Users of water have been asked to use the hose only between the hours of 7 and 8 a. m. and 5 and 6 p. m. and to take great care not to leave any faucets open. There is talk of shutting the water off from the mains for a part of each day, and this may have to be done if the supply continues to diminish.

BEREA BOY WINS RARE HONOR

The inter-collegiate track meet came off at the State Fair Tuesday with ordinary good success. But no records were broken or even reached on account of the time of year and lack of training. Jose Garcia, Berea's mile runner, won first medal in the mile race in the last few yards after a long struggle with a State College man who had set a killing pace.

George Lampe and Buford Long, neither of whom came up to his last record, did good running considering the short notice and long trip. The races were made before the grand stand and were witnessed by 15,000 people. The runners were all very enthusiastic and it is probable that the track meet will be a permanent feature of the State Fair. Prof. W. H. Mustaine acted as starter, and Marshall Vaughn as inspector for Berea. Every one reported a delightful time.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Corner Jackson and Elder Sts. For particulars address me at Disputanta, Mason Anglin.

U Z P F

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And do not fail to visit our store when in need of something good to eat.

We carry a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, fruits and vegetables.

THE CLEAN STORE

H. R. Prather

Successor to Golden Grocery Company.

Phone 184

Main Street.

Opposite Citizen Office

POLITICAL NOTES

Roosevelt Answers Bryan's Claims—Bryan Denies He is Rich—Taft's Campaign Planned.

ROOSEVELT HITS BACK—Mr. Bryan's repeated assertions that he, Bryan, could carry out Roosevelt's policies better than Taft can, has at last forced Roosevelt into a reply. He has written an open letter to Conrad Kohrs, of Helena, Mont., in which he makes his position clear, and denies all of Bryan's claims. He declares that the great work he has begun should not be entrusted either to very radical men like Bryan or to very conservative men, but that it should be carried forward by men who stand between and seek justice for the whole people. He declares that Mr. Taft is the only man with the qualities needed to do the work, and that he could be depended upon to do exact justice. Bryan replied by saying that Taft had failed to make his position on the important issues known, when it is well known that even the Democratic papers praised his letter of acceptance of the nomination for the clearness with which he stated his views. Taft replies that Mr. Bryan should put in some time explaining his record, and some smart fellow has remarked that Taft is running on his record, while Bryan is running away from his record.

TAFT'S CAMPAIGN.—Since the announcement that Taft would make a number of speaking trips during the campaign the demand for him has been so great that Chairman Hitchcock, of the National Republican Committee, is finding it difficult to arrange a satisfactory itinerary. It is probable that, leaving Cincinnati the first of October, Judge Taft will go to the Middle West, thence to the inter mountain country, spending the last week of the campaign in New York and other eastern states.

MAINE MAJORITY LESS.—Maine went Republican by 8,000 at the last state election, the Republicans winning everywhere but by reduced majorities. The Democrats see in this evidence that there is a decided movement their way, while the Republicans say that local issues, chiefly that of temperance, on which the Democrats had the popular side, account for the result, and that there is no evidence that indicates any danger for the national ticket.

HUGHES WINS.—Governor Hughes was renominated by the Republicans of New York on the first ballot. This was largely due to the influence of Pres. Roosevelt, and will result in a united party in New York, where the Democrats are badly split. It makes the state almost surely Republican, if there has ever been any doubt of its vote.

HEARST AND BRYAN.—A most interesting fight is on between W. R. Hearst and Bryan, and each has already called the other a liar. According to Hearst, Bryan last winter, in the house of a friend in New York, made the following proposal: That if Hearst would support Bryan for President in 1908 Bryan would use his influence for Hearst in 1912. Bryan denies saying this, or anything like it. Hearst repeats his charge. And there they stand. Many people, however, are ready to believe the charge against Mr. Bryan, because he has largely lost his first reputation as a straightforward champion of reform, and is now considered more a very able scheming politician, willing to do almost anything to win his point. It is needless to point out the dishonorable character of the proposal, if it was made.

BRYAN DENIES BEING RICH.—W. J. Bryan in a speech at Evansville, Ind., denied the charge of Speaker Cannon that he was rich. Mr. Bryan says that his estate is about \$150,000.

The Presidential nominee tells how he made his own estate and invites the Speaker to explain as to how he came in possession of his vast wealth.

REPUBLICANS HIRE QUARTERS.—The Republicans of Madison Co. have rented the rooms in the Bennett building in Richmond for headquarters during the Presidential campaign, and are preparing for every point of view in the county to be visited by the best speakers in behalf of Taft and Sherman. Politics pertaining to the Presidential race is warming up considerably and a harder fight will be made by both parties in this county than ever before.

RIVALS TO MEET.—William H. Taft and William J. Bryan rival candidates for the Presidency will meet at a banquet given in Chicago by the Chicago Association of Commerce. The Association is non-partisan and it was thought that this would be the best plan and best place to get the two candidates together. Both very readily accepted the invitation.

BIG FIRE AT PAINT LICK

For the second time in recent years the thriving little village, Paint Lick was almost destroyed by fire.

The fire which resulted in a loss of \$30,000 to the different property owners started, it is supposed, in a little stable near Champ and Co's store. Champ's store caught on fire and was completely destroyed, the loss is estimated at about \$12,000 with \$7,500 insurance. G. A. Ballard's store caught next and was burned to the ground causing another loss of \$9,000 with \$6,500 insurance. By this time the entire village was almost terrorized and many buildings were heated almost to burning point. On one lot were burned Ballard's store house, a grocery, barber shop, meat shop and barn all of which belonged to W. C. Winn. His loss amounted to \$3,000 with no insurance.

The hotel belonging to L. C. Rucker and daughter, Mrs. Williams was burned causing a loss of \$3,000 with no insurance.

The bank across the street was damaged about \$1,200 or \$1,500 and the bridge which crosses Paint Lick creek was saved by extraordinary efforts. The value of water was realized at the Roller Mill, for had it not been for pumping water with a force pump onto the bank and other buildings from the mill the new brick block would have burned to the ground.

The total loss is estimated at \$30,000 and the insurance at \$15,000 or less than half value.

This is the second fire in Paint Lick within the last few years. The buildings which stood where the bank, drug store and McWhorter and Estridge's establishment now stands were burned to the ground a few years ago causing a loss of several thousand dollars.

The cause of the fire is unknown at present.

LETTER FROM COLORADO

Bennett, Colo., Aug. 29.—To my many friends and relations in Jackson County: I will let you know what kind of a country I live in.

It is a high dry prairie, no timber only on the creeks. This has been a dry year here. It has been the driest year for twenty-eight years. Corn looks very well; lots of it is as high as a man's head. That don't seem very high to you mountain people, but it ears out better than the corn there.

There are lots of prairie dogs, coyotes, antelope and rattlesnakes out here. There are people from every state in the Union. It is a fine place for people with weak lungs, and is thinly settled. A mile apart is close for neighbors here. Farming and milling are the leading occupations in this part of Colorado; the creeks are full of quick sand and are dangerous to cross when they are full of water.

We have fine roads the year round, and you can look and see the snow capped mountains any time in the summer and when the wind comes from the mountains it brings a good cool breeze. The nights are cool.

John R. Kirby.

Origin of a Fortune.

[Original.]

I am of the third generation since enormous wealth came into our family. How that wealth was acquired has not been definitely known. My grandfather when twenty-five years old was a captain in the American army that conquered a peace with Mexico. As soon as the war was ended he resigned his commission and engaged in mining, becoming immensely rich. His fortune was left to my father and at my father's death to me when I should come of age. My father left a letter for me, stating that I would find in a certain secret place information that I was to transmit to my successors. I am today twenty-one and have secured a document containing the information. This is a copy. The original was written by my grandfather:

"After the battle of Cerro Gordo I went over the field to give aid and comfort to the wounded. Among them I found a young Mexican, or, rather, Aztec, who was in a frightful condition. He looked up at me pitifully with his mild Aztec eyes, reminding me of pictures I had seen of the emperor of Montezuma. I called some men with a stretcher and had him removed to a field hospital, where he received attention. Then I secured his removal to a permanent hospital, where he lingered for awhile and died. Before his death he told me that he was the last lineal male descendant of Guatemotzin, nephew of the Emperor Montezuma, whom he succeeded. 'You have been very kind to me,' he said, 'and I am going to reward you.' Then, taking a gold locket from his neck, he gave it to me, saying, 'Your reward is in that.' Soon after he died.

"I did not examine the locket till peace had been declared. Then I opened it and took out a small piece of prepared skin, on which was written something in the ancient Aztec. With it was some writing in Spanish on paper, which proved to be a translation of the Aztec. I knew enough Spanish to decipher it. It was dated 13th of August, 1521, and read:

"Our city is about to fall into the hands of the Spaniards. I, Guatemotzin, emperor, have buried what is left of our treasure under the northwest corner of the Teocalli.

"On the margin were a number of notes successively laid down intended to fix the spot after the Teocalli had been torn down by the conquerors, the last naming a house beside the cathedral which partly occupies the area on which the Teocalli, or pyramid supporting the sacrificial stone, formerly rested.

"When the City of Mexico fell into the hands of the Spaniards they tortured Guatemotzin to force him to tell what he had done with this treasure, but did not succeed. Here was what purported to be his record, handed down through more than three centuries. But why had not any of the family dug it up and used it? The secret had died with the last of the line, who gave me the record. My own explanation was that the treasure was intended to aid in driving out the hated Spaniards if ever the opportunity should arrive. I confess at first I had no confidence in finding a treasure, but I was a natural adventurer and resolved to investigate.

"I found the house mentioned in the note of record, which was nothing but a dingy hovel. It happened that the army had not been paid for months and the paymaster had just given us all that was due us. My pay was more than the hut was worth, and I bought it. It did not require much time for the family occupying it to move, for they had nothing. As soon as they had gone I bought a pick and shovel and the same night went to work. The city had originally been built on a lake, and almost anywhere one can dig down through a soft black soil. But the document said the treasure was under a corner of the sacrificial pyramid. At any rate, I found a hard job, being obliged to remove a mass of loose stone. I worked for weeks without finding anything and was about to give it up when my pick struck metal. I removed the stones partly covering it and pulled up a gold god.

"From this time forward I worked with encouragement and soon came upon other articles. My work was necessarily slow, as I was obliged to remove the stones and earth I had excavated piecemeal. Finally I came upon one immense mass of gold and jewelry that during three centuries had almost become welded together. "How I got this treasure out and disposed of it without being discovered would require a great many pages to tell. I melted the gold as fast as I took it out, and in this form it was not hard to dispose of. The jewels were more difficult, owing to their cutting, which would easily be recognized in Mexico. I sent them to other countries, and many of them sold for fabulous sums. It was several years between the discovery of the first and last article. When I was sure there was nothing more I relaid the floor of the house, which I had taken up and locked the premises.

"In order to account for my wealth I purchased a wornout Mexican mine and gave out that I was taking out gold in fabulous quantities. I had many offers for this mine, but declined them all. Finally, when I no longer needed it as a blind, I announced that the vein had given out and ceased to work it.

"Through my life I have kept this secret and have arranged that it shall not be revealed till a grandson comes into the property. But, as my only son is not yet married, this paper is not likely to be read by human eyes for some time to come."

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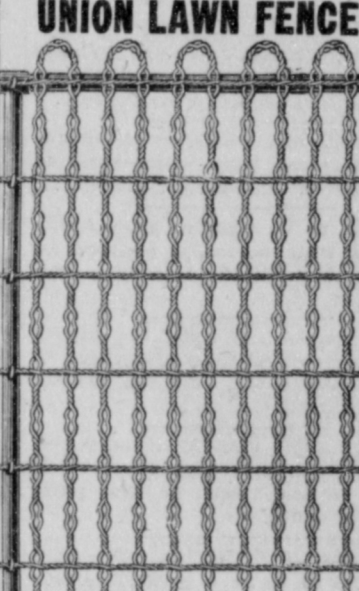
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How to Wash Woolens.

The very best way to wash sweaters, babies' socks, leggings and afghans—in fact, all garments knitted or crocheted—of wool is to sew the article in a bag of cheesecloth or mosquito netting. Then wash the bag, with its contents, in soft water with a good white soap. The water must not be cold; neither must it be very hot, and of course the soap must never be rubbed into the bag, the water being soaped beforehand. After rinsing in several waters, which must be of the same temperature as the soapy water, rip the garment from the bag, but do not hang it on a line to dry. Lay it flat on a table without stretching and place in the air to dry. If colored, avoid the sunlight, as it will fade it. Some ammonia in the water helps to keep wool garments soft. The disastrous experience that many people have had in washing sweaters is due to the fact that they wring and stretch them, which should never be done. Simply crush the bag to squeeze out the water, but do not wring.

How to Eat Pineapples.

Pineapples should never be sliced. That treatment releases the juice from the pulp and leaves the meat dry and woody and tasteless. Down in Cuba and in the lower part of Florida, where they know how to eat the fruit, they never peel a pineapple. They take a ripe fruit—for pineapples should never be eaten unless they are ripe—and cut off the top and bottom; then they split the fruit lengthwise, then quarter it and split the quarters. This gives eight slices, which are then eaten from the hand as one would eat a piece of watermelon. By following this method you get all the juice and can make a tidy job of it. You eat it right down to the skin, and after trying it that way I do not think you would voluntarily go back to the old way of chopping the fruit into chunks and eating the juiceless pieces.

The Point of the Sword.

In the use of the sword in cavalry fighting the point is considered the more deadly, the cut the more disabling. Napoleon was a great believer in the point. At the battle of Wagram he shouted to his cuirassiers as they passed him at the trot: "No sabering! Give point! Give point!" And he kept plunging his sword into the air to emphasize his orders.

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Marriage is a failure only when one or both parties to it are failures.

A man can quit any job he holds whenever he feels like it, except being married.

We seem to be on the verge of important discoveries in navigation among the clouds.

The trouble with the average man is he knows how to run every man's business but his own.

Evidently nature's scheme to save the alligator by making it both unassuming and repulsive is a failure.

The man who swallowed a cheque for \$150 must have some personal knowledge of undigested securities.

France, as its families grow smaller, looks with increasing pleasure on a partnership with its old enemy, John Bull.

It is proposed to boost the pay of the kaiser without first advertising to see if any one will take the job for less money.

Prof. Lowell, the astronomer, believes the earth is drying up. It is evident he hasn't been in these parts in recent weeks.

A German scientist has discovered that women's feet are growing larger. Horrid man! What did he want to discover that for?

The czar of Russia at the age of 40 is said to be an old man. Being a czar is apparently about as hard as working for a living.

A Black Hand agent demanded \$5,000 from Hetty Green, but she refused to give up until she saw the nature of the securities.

You may have noticed how much easier it is to exchange your money for experience than it is to swap your experience for money.

It is a large question whether the suffragettes in England would be willing to surrender the privilege of rioting in exchange for the ballot.

Two more automobile demonstrators have been fined for scorching. Counter demonstrations by the courts are absolutely necessary to stop the practice.

The mikado's daughter has landed as a husband Prince Tsunesia Tsakeda, thereby removing one more danger from the path of American heiresses.

Pittsburg declined an offer of the loan of \$1,000,000 from New York. The Smoky city wishes it distinctly understood that it has millionaires of its own to burn.

For the 12 months ended March 31, 1907, London's consumption of water amounted to \$2,125,249,347 gallons, representing a daily average supply of 33 gallons a head.

Of the \$1,400,000 thus far raised for the construction of the Liverpool cathedral about \$825,000 remains unexpended; and probably will suffice for the next five years.

A man in Arkansas had to pay \$1,500 and costs for dynamiting fish. He should confine himself to the less expensive pastime of dynamiting street cars or burning tobacco barns.

Speaking of happiness in married life, the only sure way to secure it, no matter what the lecturers and magicians say, is to fall in love and remain that way all the rest of your life.

Perhaps what ailed the young man who lost 22 positions in five years was that no one hired him at a generous salary to watch the ball games in summer and take notes in winter on indoor sports.

One of our noble policemen, says the Chicago Daily News, has won the girl of his choice because he proved himself a hero. There are other men who consider the simple act of getting married exalted heroism.

The Bowery mission of New York has so far this year supplied 233,000 meals and nearly 11,000 lodgings to homeless men and boys, its early morning bread line being one of the most pathetic sights in the world.

Power of Church

It Is Just as Vital as It Ever Was

By RT. REV. DAVID H. GREER,
Bishop Episcopal Diocese of New York.



Perhaps, from the point of view of a journalist who has lapsed into personal neglect of his early training, and does not go to church, there is an impression abroad that people do not go as much as they used to, but the church attendance is just as big and universal as it was when—well, when we were boys. The religious spirit is ineradicable, as permanent an element of our lives as the air we breathe, or the ideals we aspire to, or the love of good that is in us. All history shows it, all modern conclusions show it, the law of the land stands firmly by it.

The church is just as availing in its spiritual power over those who do not attend it as over those who do. Its subtle influence, ministering in unversally complex forms to men and women, civilized and uncivilized, is a profound undercurrent of modern living.

Precedent is our chief ally, in spite of ultra-modern prediction, and there is no power in all the history of the world that has taken precedence over the people so great as the moral and spiritual doctrines of the church. Christendom is in-born, inbred in human nature, and its holy places are the supremely tender judicaries of human defects. There is always a reverse side to quality, which are its defects, but these spots are the clean impulses of human aspiration and do not destroy the quality; they merely emphasize its value.

There seems to be every indication that we are approaching a time when the Protestant church in America, England, New Zealand, Australia, Africa, Rupert's Land will be united in one vast denomination.

But, in any event, the religious instinct in human nature the world over is undying, undaunted. People may belong to one church or another, or they may wander away from existing denominations entirely and create a sect or creed or some other worshipful impulse entirely new and heretofore unknown, but the human aspiration toward a divine quality in character is universal.

I believe that so long as clergymen preach in a manly, straightforward, simple way, bearing always in mind the spiritual significance of their calling, they will always have congregations. I see no necessity to adopt sensational methods, to make any unusual or startling appeal from the pulpit. Christendom needs no advertising, the Christian spirit is modest and undemonstrative, the strength of it lies in the dignity of unshaken faith. It is indestructible, unimpeachable.

Laws That Govern Man's Will

By COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

he was in the first place to act in accordance with his own will.

Every man, whether he be a philosopher or a savage, may know by experience and reason there cannot possibly be two different actions under precisely the same conditions, and yet if he did not believe in the absurd possibility, which is the essence of free will, he would believe life itself to be impossible.

Although it seems impossible, he feels sure that it is true, for if he cannot have free will he cannot understand life, and he cannot live a single instant.

All the aspirations of men, all their reasons for living, tend in reality to augment their freedom of action.

Riches and poverty, fame and obscurity, power and subjection, strength and weakness, health and disease, knowledge and ignorance, toil and pleasure, feasting and hunger, virtue and vice, are only so many varying degrees of liberty.

When we consider the consciousness of a free, immutable, and supreme will, subject neither to experience nor reason, acknowledged by all thinkers and known to all men, necessary even to their existence, we must look at the question in another way.

According to jurisprudence, the actions of men are subject to general laws discoverable by statistics, and the question is, What is man's responsibility to society because of his consciousness of free will? According to ethics, man is dependent upon his natural temperament and the influences with which he is surrounded, and the question is, What is the faculty developed by consciousness of free will which enables man to distinguish between good and evil?

According to history man, relatively to the life of humanity, seems to be subject to laws that govern the historical life, but outside of this relation he seems to be a free being, and the question is, Must the historical life of peoples, of humanity, be considered as the product of the fall or of the involuntary acts of men?

Our idea of the greater or less part played by liberty in any given act often varies according to the point of view from which we examine the phenomenon, but every act is invariably seen to be a reconciliation between liberty and necessity.

The greater amount of liberty the less the amount of necessity, and inversely. The proportion of liberty and necessity diminishes or increases according to the point of view from which the act is examined, but the two are always inversely related.

A man who, after committing a murder, has for 20 years lived a peaceful life in the midst of society, will seem to one who judges of the crime after the lapse of time to have been much more under the control of necessity than the same man would seem to be to one who learned of the crime immediately after it took place. The act of an insane person, of a drunkard, of a fanatic, seems to be less free to one who knows the conditions, and more free to one ignorant of the facts.



PALL FROM FOREST FIRES

CLOUDS CITIES HUNDREDS OF MILES DISTANT.

Lake Traffic Seriously Impeded By Smoke—Enormous Damage Done in North and West.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 14.—A territory, including 300,000 square miles, or seven times the area of the state of Ohio, is overhung with the most remarkable pall of smoke experienced in the history of this part of the country.

Old residents of Chicago have seen nothing like it since the big fire of 1871, which laid waste \$200,000,000 worth of property in this city, and they confess that the smoke of those days covered only a limited territory compared with that affected by the destructive forest fires in Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin in the last few days.

In Chicago the pall reached its greatest density Sunday after thickening perceptibly for nearly a week. Similar reports come from Milwaukee, Detroit, Cleveland and other cities located from 500 to 800 miles from the center of the ravishing flames.

Lake navigation has been made dangerous, and the same caution is exercised by navigators as in times of heavy fog.

Added to the haze was the sharp odor Sunday of smoke from burning trees and grass. There was no mistaking the smell. With Chicago several hundred miles from the scene of the advancing fires it may be imagined what must be the discomfort of those in the immediate neighborhood.

Wausau, Wis., Sept. 14.—Reports Sunday night state that the village of Norris, in the eastern part of the county, is in danger from forest fires. A crowd of men has been working like Trojans all day to save the village. A large ditch has been thrown up around the village.

All trains were several hours late Sunday because of the inability of engineers to see the track ahead and run safely on account of the dense smoke. A pall of smoke has covered the city nearly all day. It was so dense Sunday morning that street car traffic was interrupted.

Railroad men say that the woods are all afire between this city and Eland junction. Scores of small towns are in danger.

The loss in the county will be the heaviest in years, not excepting the fires in 1892 and 1893, and the total in this county alone is put at \$500,000. The total in Northern Wisconsin is estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

WRECKER DITCHES TRAIN.

Twenty-Seven Persons Injured Near Meadville, Pa.

Meadville, Pa., Sept. 14.—Erie Train No. 4, a fast train from Chicago to New York, Albany and Boston, due to arrive here at 2 a. m., was ditched five miles south of this city Sunday morning. Twenty-seven passengers, the engineer and fireman were severely injured. It is thought they will all recover. The cause of the accident was given by the officials of the road as the turning of the switch by wreckers. The entire train left the rails, and that the death list does not reach at least 50 seems almost a miracle. The train was 15 minutes late. It had left Amasa, the first station below Meadville, as usual. There is no operator between here and that place at night. After the train left Amasa the dispatchers here were at a loss to account for the nonappearance of the train, and it was some time before word was received that it had been ditched. The officials hurried a special train to the scene of the wreck. The injured were brought to this city and placed in Spencer hospital. The fireman of the train, was the worst hurt, but he will recover. Blood-bonds have been placed on the trail of the wrecker. The property loss was \$25,000.

Excursionists Injured in Collision. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 14.—Scores of lives were imperiled and a bad smash-up narrowly averted on the Lake Shore railroad early Monday morning, when an excursion train filled with Indians was in a rear-end collision at 12:55 o'clock near Chesterton, Ind. The train had left Chicago at 11:30 o'clock, and was overtaken by another train. The engineer of the second train failed to see the excursion train until it was too late to avoid the crash. A number of passengers, supposed to be residents of Laporte, were injured, but no lives were lost.

Fear an Uprising. Galveston, Tex., Sept. 14.—Rush orders reached here Sunday for more troops to the Mexican border. Mexico also will send troops, fearing an uprising on the Mexican independence anniversary this week.

Nabbed the Banker. New York, Sept. 14.—Detectives Sunday arrested Pasquale Caponiar, an Italian banker, who is alleged to have absconded from this city a year and a half ago with about \$100,000 belonging to depositors.

Burglars Rob British Embassy. Washington, Sept. 14.—The British embassy was robbed by burglars Thursday, according to police reports Sunday. All that is missing is money and some jewelry. The property of Miss Clara Childs, the housekeeper.

The Kid Again. "Say, pa!" "What now, my son?" "When your foot's asleep does it really hurt, or is it only dreaming it hurts?"

BOYS AND GIRLS

THE PILLOW FIGHT.

Jack Initiates His Cousins Into the Mysteries of a Rough Game.

Eric and Bertie were very pleased when Jack came to stay with them, because, as Bertie said, "Three can play much better than two." At first Jack was shy, and played quiet, gentle games, but soon he began to want all his own way, and play games he made up himself, and as he was a rough boy he only liked rough games.

One day they made a beautiful fort of bricks and blocks, and put soldiers here and there, and little cannons peeping through the walls. The rest of the soldiers were made into an army the other end of the table, and Jack had the fort and Eric and Bertie the army. But as soon as the soldiers in the fort got knocked down Jack lost his temper, and began to throw bricks and blocks at the army, which, of course, wasn't fair. One of the blocks hit Bertie on the head and made him cry, and his mamma came to see what was the matter, and said they had better play something else. Jack said he knew a nice game he used to play with his little sisters. The way to play was to have a fight, and take each other prisoners; and Jack was so rough he soon took Bertie and Eric prisoners, and tied their hands and feet together, and put them under the table. When nurse brought up their lunch he only gave them half a biscuit each and had the rest himself, because, he said, prisoners ought never to have enough to eat. That night, when they went to bed, Jack said they would have a pillow fight, like the boys had at school. At first Bertie and Eric thought it was great fun, for the pillows went flying about, and didn't hurt a bit; they were so soft. But Jack got very, very excited,



The Pillows Went Flying About.

and spoilt it all. He jumped on Eric's bed, knocked him down and stood on him, and was just banging his pillow at Bertie—who came up to help Eric—when somehow it slipped out of his hand and knocked the clock off the mantelpiece and broke it. Eric's father came upstairs and was very angry, and everybody was glad when Jack went back to school and could play with boys bigger and stronger than himself.

Conundrums. Why is it almost certain that Shakespeare was a broker? Ans. Because no other man has furnished so many stock quotations.

Why is a professional thief very comfortable? Ans. Because he usually takes things easy.

Why is a young man growing his first mustache like a goose? Ans. Because he grows down.

Why is a hen immortal? Ans. Because her son never sets.

When is a man obliged to keep his word? Ans. When nobody will take it.

What is the longest sentence known in history? Ans. The life sentence.

Why was the elephant late in entering the ark? Ans. Because he stopped to pack his trunk.

When is a piece of beef like a new dress? Ans. When getting basted.

Caught the Dean. One of Dean Swift's friends sent him a fish by a lad. The boy burst into the room, exclaiming very unpolitely:

"My master sends you a fish."

"That is not the way a gentleman should enter," reproved the dean. "You sit here in my chair while I show you how to mend your manners."

When the boy was seated the dean went out. Then the dean knocked at the door, bowed low and said:

"Sir, my master sends his kind compliments, and hopes you are well, and begs you to accept a small present."

"Indeed," replied the boy, "return him my best thanks, and there is a shilling for yourself."

The dean, caught in his own trap, laughed heartily and gave the boy a half-crown for his ready wit.

A Royal Retort. When Prince George of Wales, then a midshipman, was going round the world with his late brother, he attended a ball one night at Rio. Observing that the prince danced with the prettiest girls and neglected the daughters of the bigwigs, his elder brother chided him.

"You go and sit down and whistle God save your grandmother, and let me alone!" was the prince's retort.

The Kid Again. "Say, pa!" "What now, my son?" "When your foot's asleep does it really hurt, or is it only dreaming it hurts?"

DOGGIE WENT TO THE DOCTOR.

Injured Brute Showed Human Intelligence in Securing Help.

A well-known veterinary surgeon, who does not wish his name published, tells the following story and vouches for its truth: "You ask me what I consider to be the most notable and authentic instance of canine intelligence that has come under my observation. The following case is absolute truth and occurred shortly after I purchased my present practice. The former owner of the practice was acting as my assistant at the time. One day in May, 1905, my assistant and I were both in the infirmary yard, when a strange dog came limping in on three legs; the fourth was hanging. He was of the fox-terrier type, but by no means a beauty. He was quite alone and unattended. I caught the dog, and found that he had a bad comminuted fracture of the left fore leg. I suggested that we should set it, but my assistant said it was some trick on some one's part to get his canine surgery done on the cheap, and drove the dog away. We had neither of us ever seen the dog before, and are certain he had never previously been treated in the infirmary. Next day, when I opened my surgery door, the dog was sitting on the step, holding his paw up most pitifully, and my foreman said that when he opened the yard gates before six a. m. he was waiting outside quite by himself, and as soon as he opened the gate he ran in and took up his position on the surgery steps and would not move. This time my assistant was not in the yard, and I did what I would probably have done the previous day had he not been present. I dressed his wounds and set the leg, put it in splints, and bandaged it up, the dog sitting on a chair with no one holding him and without making a sound. As soon as I had finished—and it took some time—I gave him a drink of milk and some meat, and he went away on his own accord. I have never seen him since, nor did I ever hear to whom he belonged; but from his look and condition I would say he belonged to poor people. It seems incredible that a dog should have known where to come when he had certainly never been on the premises before, as he was only a young dog. Could he have read the name-plate?"



"I Dressed His Wounds and Set His Leg."

MR. FUNNY-LOOKING. Queer Old Fellow Will Do Many Funny Stunts. This queer-looking man can be made the cause of lots of fun if he is put together correctly. To make him, get a piece of cardboard 10x7 inches. Fasten the outer edges together with mullage. Then make two holes in the sides wherein to stick two cardboard arms, with hands on the ends. These arms and hands are first drawn on the cardboard and then cut out. Now draw a comical face on the cylindrical part and cover the bottom of the cardboard cylinder with a round piece of muslin, gluing it on securely. Drop a big marble or small ball into the inside and place the funny manikin on a slightly slanting table. The marble rolling about will make "Mr. Funny-Looking" a ridiculous object.

Her Sympathy. Little Margaret was enduring a visit from her boisterous cousins from the west. One evening after the children said their prayers, their talk turned on heaven. Henry, Dick and Bob wished to know if they would go there when they died. When an affirmative answer was given, little Margaret exclaimed, with heartfelt sympathy: "Poor Dad."—Life



Mr. Funny-Looking.

FLAY JUDGE LANDIS

LAWYERS FOR STANDARD OIL
FILE THEIR ANSWER.

DECLARE FINE EXCESSIVE

Jurist is Charged with Yielding to
Outside Influences and the
Prosecution is Called
"Malicious."

Chicago.—Judge Kenesaw Landis, who fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,000,000, is charged with having permitted outside influences to govern his decision by the attorneys for the company in their answer to the application for a rehearing filed in the United States court of appeals.

The answer refers to the judgment of that court as an "unheard of fine," and says that the court was "governed by evidence and considerations which were not proper to influence a judicial magistrate."

District Attorney Sims, who conducted the prosecution, was referred to as a "zealous prosecutor."

The answer to the government's appeal for rehearing is submitted by Attorneys John S. Miller, Moritz Rosenthal and Alfred D. Eddy, counsel for the oil company, and cites numerous reasons why Judge Grosscup and his associates in the court of appeals should not grant the government's petition.

The principal argument presented is in regard to excessive fines, and it



Judge Kenesaw Landis.

is declared absolutely that District Attorney Sims could find no authority to support Judge Landis in his action of fixing the "unheard of fine." Regarding this the answer states:

"The provision of the bill of rights in the eighth amendment to the federal constitution forbidding the imposition of excessive fines enacts a cherished principle of Magna Charta, which is the foundation of American and Anglo-Saxon laws and jurisprudence, and which required that fines imposed for faults or crimes should be 'after the manner of the fault,' or 'according to the heinousness of it,' and forbade fines so large as to deprive a defendant of that which was necessary to his vocation or livelihood."

The action of the government in bringing the oil company to trial is referred to as "malicious prosecution," and it is reiterated that no evidence and law has been brought to bear on the case by the federal attorneys.

Freed in Subtreasury Case.

Chicago.—George W. Fitzgerald, accused of having stolen the \$173,000 which disappeared from the United States subtreasury, was discharged by Judge Chetlain Thursday after it had been shown on the witness stand that the government had instructed the treasury department heads in Chicago and other government employees to not testify in the case nor make public the evidence which the secret service men have been gathering since the time of the robbery.

Woman Suicide at Niagara.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—A woman, about 25 years old, of refined appearance, Tuesday afternoon walked into the river about 30 feet above Prospect Point and was swept over the falls. She left nothing to identify her. Seventy-five persons saw the suicide.

Four Die in Denver Fire.

Denver, Col.—Four men lost their lives and a score of persons were injured, several of them seriously, in a fire that ruined the Belmont hotel, a three-story building at 1723 Stout street Tuesday morning. Crazed with fear and almost suffocated by smoke, the guests rushed for the windows, several of them jumping to the pavement below before firemen and policemen could reach them with ladders or spread nets below the windows. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

WRIGHT BEATS OWN RECORD

AEROPLANE GOES 65 MINUTES
AND 52 SECONDS.

Ten-Mile Wind Causes Machine to
Pitch, But Does Not Stop
Its Flight.

Washington.—Orville Wright Thursday broke the world's record for time and distance for a heavier-than-air flying machine which he established Wednesday. In a flight requiring great skill on account of a ten-mile wind, he circled around the drill grounds at Fort Myer 58 times in 65 minutes and 52 seconds, exceeding the time of Wednesday's record flight by three minutes and 37 seconds. The flight was witnessed by nearly a thousand people.

At 5:08 Mr. Wright signaled C. E. Taylor, his mechanic, to release the machine. The aeroplane rose from the ground almost immediately after leaving the single starting rail. It continued to climb higher with each successive round of the field, until it reached an altitude of 75 feet. For the first 30 seconds the machine flew as smoothly as on its previous flights, but from that time on it was seen to pitch at the turns, as the breeze from the west struck it.

Whenever the machine pitched, it could be plainly seen from below that it responded promptly to every move of the levers by the operator. One of Mr. Wright's assistants marked the time in large figures at intervals on the roof of a shed, in order that Mr. Wright might see how long he had been in the air.

A gust of wind, unusually strong, struck the aerial flyer during its forty-second round, and it plunged sharply, causing the crowd to exclaim in alarm. Mr. Wright then brought his machine lower, but on the fifty-third round he had reached an altitude of 200 feet. He came down at the northern end of the field at the end of the fifty-eighth round, landing easily.

Washington.—In a flight lasting one hour, ten minutes and 26 seconds, Orville Wright Friday surpassed all his exploits for a time and distance flight for a heavier-than-air machine. Two flights were made at Fort Myer, Va., the first being of ten minutes and 50 seconds' duration. The test demonstrated, according to the aviator's calculation, that the speed of the aeroplane during the record-breaking flights of Wednesday and Thursday was 39.55 miles an hour.—Changes in the aeroplane are to be made.

HURRICANE RUINS GRAND TURK.

Great Storm in West Indies Costs
Many Lives.

Grand Turk, Turks Islands, B. W. I.—A hurricane of great fury swept over Turks Islands Thursday night and Friday morning, and at daybreak the town of Grand Turk was devastated. A number of lives have been lost, but just how many cannot be said. Grave anxiety is felt for the safety of Dr. T. R. Robertson, district commissioner of Caicos, who was making a tour of the islands when the storm broke.

Much damage has been done to property here and the streets of Grand Turk are a mass of wreckage. Trees have been uprooted, portions of buildings blown away and many houses have been partially wrecked.

The Haitian sloop Telegraph, which had taken shelter at Hawks Nest, founded with all hands. The schooner Dan Leon, belonging to the East Calicos Fiber Company, broke away from her anchorage and has not been seen since. All the salt lighters which were moored at the riding ground and the Hawks Nest are missing.

RECEIVER FOR A. BOOTH & CO.

Trouble of Big Concern Caused by
Too Great Expansion.

Chicago.—A. Booth & Co., the \$12,000,000 fish, game and sea food corporation, with branches extending from coast to coast, passed into the hands of a receiver late Thursday afternoon.

On petition of Alfred E. Booth and the Linen Thread Company of New York, Judge S. H. Bethea in the United States circuit court named William J. Chalmers, president of the Commercial National Safe Deposit Company, who took charge of the company's general office.

The general assets are placed at \$8,000,000, exclusive of the company's good will, valued at \$4,000,000, and the liabilities, according to the bill, approximate \$5,500,000. Mr. Chalmers gave bond for \$50,000.

Too great an expansion of the company's business and a large amount of outstanding short-time notes are the reasons given for the corporation's predicament.

Ohio Minister is Jailed.

Richmond, Va.—Rev. Leonard W. Synder of Norwood, O., was arraigned in the police court here Tuesday, fined \$15 and sent to jail for six months on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Dreyfus' Assailant Acquitted.

Paris.—With the acquittal Friday night by a jury in the assize court of Louis A. Gregori, who fired upon Maj. Dreyfus during the ceremonies last June incident to the placing of the body of Emile Zola in the Pantheon, the Dreyfus affair, which has divided France into two camps for 12 years, may be said to have been buried beyond all possibility of resurrection. Those present gave vent to their feelings according to their political views and the courtroom resounded with hoots and cheers.

THE CORN RAISERS' NIGHTMARE



TO JOIN IN GENERAL WAR

LABOR MEN TO TAKE PART IN
FIGHTING TUBERCULOSIS.

Announcement Made That American
Federation Will Join in Fight
Against Plague.

Washington.—American workmen and workingwomen, represented by the American Federation of Labor, will co-operate with the coming world's congress on tuberculosis to prevent the spread of consumption in workshops, homes and public buildings.

This developed at the session of the executive council of the federation, when the council decided to assume charge of a mass meeting to be held in connection with the congress on Sunday, October 4.

John Mitchell will preside and make an address emphasizing the importance to workmen of the tuberculosis crusade. Samuel Gompers, president of the federation, will make the principal address. The effect of tuberculosis upon the workers will be proved by statistics, which show that 25 per cent. of all deaths between the ages of 15 and 45 are due to consumption.

It was decided that the American Federation of Labor make every effort to aid in furthering the movement among the people of our country to secure legislation for the conservation of our natural resources.

A resolution was adopted to urgently request President Roosevelt to intervene and prevent the surrender of Jan Poren to the Russian government. Poren participated in the revolutionary movement of the Baltic provinces to obtain a freer form of government for the people of Russia. When the revolution failed he escaped to the United States and obtained employment which he followed for more than eight months. Russian spies in the United States ferreted him out and now demand his extradition.

KAISER DOESN'T ENTER FRANCE.

William Changes His Mind About As-
cending the Hohneck.

Altenberg, Alsace.—Emperor William disappointed the general expectation that he would set foot on French territory Friday in the course of a sight-seeing trip along the Vosges range. The French authorities forwarded his majesty a hearty invitation to do so and had made every preparation to welcome the imperial visitor. He had intended to ascend the Hohneck, the highest point in this vicinity, which is situated in French territory. From it a splendid view may be had of Remiremont and the valley of the Moselle river. Emperor William arrived here late in the afternoon and decided not to proceed across the frontier.

Commodities Clause Hit.

Philadelphia.—The commodities clause of the Hepburn railroad act was Thursday declared to be unconstitutional by the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Pennsylvania. Judges Gray and Dallas agreed in an opinion, covering 75 typewritten pages, that the clause is unconstitutional. Judge Buffington dissented, but did not file an opinion.

Gans Beaten by Nelson.

Colma Arena, San Francisco.—Batling Nelson clinched his claim to the lightweight pugilistic championship by defeating Joe Gans for the second time at Colma arena Wednesday afternoon. The fight ended in the twenty-first round when Gans, beaten down by a succession of blows from his sturdy conqueror, failed to get upon his feet within the count of ten.

Indicted for Arson in New Orleans.

New Orleans.—Julius Lipps, manager; Abe Wolf, secretary and treasurer of the Central Glass company of New Orleans, and John Eckert, an employee of that company, were indicted by the grand jury Wednesday night on the charge of arson in connection with a fire which about ten days ago burned over a portion of three blocks in the business section of New Orleans, causing a loss of \$1,500,000. The fire originated in the building that was occupied by the Central Glass company.

DELAY IN BIG LABOR CASE.

Legal Proceedings Against Gompers
and Others Are Postponed.

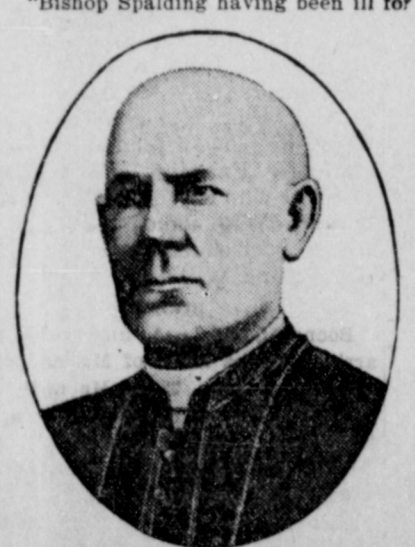
Washington.—The legal proceedings against President Samuel Gompers, Secretary Frank Morrison and John Mitchell of the American Federation of Labor, in which they were charged with contempt of the supreme court of the District of Columbia on account of acts and utterances apropos of the judgment of that court directing them to cease publishing the name of the Bucks Stove & Range company in their "We don't patronize" list, were virtually postponed for two weeks after a brief hearing Wednesday. Justice Gould of the supreme court presided.

The postponement was taken at the instance of counsel for the stove company and in opposition to the expressed wishes of Mr. Gompers and his associates, who complained of the delay as expensive and unnecessary. It was stated on behalf of the company, however, that it would be necessary to examine witnesses as to the issues made by the petition and the answers, and Justice Gould, saying that he saw no necessity for great haste and urging the desirability of affording both sides a full opportunity to be heard, granted the request. He appointed an examiner to take testimony, gave each side 30 days, and announced his own willingness to sit in the case after the facts shall have been ascertained.

BISHOP SPALDING RESIGNS.

Head of Peoria Diocese Retires Be-
cause of Ill Health.

Peoria, Ill.—The resignation of Rt. Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, bishop of the diocese of Peoria, was officially announced from his residence Thursday in the following note:



Bishop John L. Spalding.

three years and a half, and foreseeing that some years must elapse before he has hope to resume active duty in the diocese of Peoria, has, after due consideration, resolved to tender his resignation as bishop of Peoria to Pope Pius X." The bishop is now in his sixty-ninth year and still suffers from the paralysis which brought him near to death.

Deposit Guaranty Law Upheld.

Guthrie, Okla.—The supreme court Thursday upheld the validity of the depositors' guaranty law, denying the injunction prayed by the Noble State bank to restrain the state from levying a one per cent. assessment upon the deposits of the bank. It was contended that the law is unconstitutional in that it levies on and takes private property without consideration. On this point Judge Huston in the Logan county district court overruled the bank and denied an injunction, the case then being appealed.

Young Wife Commits Suicide.

Seattle, Wash.—Mrs. John Davis, wife of one of the leading real estate dealers of this city, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. She was 23 years old, he is 38, and they had been married only since March 15 last.

Paper Mill Men on Strike.

Millinocket, Me.—Responding to a telegram from their union headquarters, the 1,200 men employed in the mills of the Great Northern Paper Company here and at East Millinocket went on strike Friday.

Kentucky Gleanings.

Most Important News Gathered From All Parts
of the State.

BIG CEMENT PLANT BURNS.

Blaze Started in Kiln that Spread Rap-
idly—Loss \$200,000.

Louisville, Ky.—The plant of the Kosmosdale Cement Co. at Kosmosdale, 17 miles from this city, suffered a loss of \$200,000 by fire. The blaze originated in the coal bin of the kiln, where a constant heat of 1,800 degrees is maintained.

Five raw mills, the power house and the kilns were razed.

An Illinois Central engine darted in and out amid the burning buildings and took out to safety thousands of barrels of cement. There were 300 men at work in the plant, which has a working force of 500, when the fire began, and General Manager C. M. Dugan sent the alarm into the city and by the time the department responded the flames were leaping skyward to the southwest and could easily be seen here.

The buildings were constructed of solid concrete. The plant is the largest in the south and is worth many millions of dollars.

FOR LIFE

Widow of Brewer Kellner Gets the
Benefit of His Estate.

Louisville, Ky.—Typically the will of a "home man" was the testament of John F. Kellner, the late brewer, probated here. It disposes of about \$200,000 worth of estate.

After having appointed his widow, Mary F. Kellner, executrix, with Frank Fehr and Louis Seelbach as her helpers, Kellner decides that it will be too much trouble for her and names Philip Sengel trustee and executor, with full right to act with majority stockholders of the various breweries in which Kellner holds interest.

The widow gets the estate for life, with a few provisions for the children when they come of age. In the event Mrs. Kellner remarries she is to get a dower, while the testator provides that the daughters, at the expense of the estate, may live in the family residence.

Elect New Officers.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—A complete change of officers for the Christian county executive committee of the Planters' Protective Association was made at the election held. The old officers refused to stand for re-election and the growers elected Dr. J. L. Barker, chairman; R. H. McGaughey, vice chairman; M. B. King, secretary.

Crops Injured By Drouth.

Paducah, Ky.—Reports from all sections of Western Kentucky indicate that late corn, tobacco and forage crops have been materially injured by the drouth. The corn crop was exceptionally late on account of the wet spring and the general rush of putting in tobacco.

Educational Commission Meets.

Frankfort, Ky.—The Kentucky educational commission created by the last legislature for the purpose of revising the school laws, met here, and Superintendent of Instruction Crabbe submitted a bill that will be recommended to the next general assembly for passage.

To Transform Wharf Into Playground.
Louisville, Ky.—Members of the Woman's Outdoor Art League have undertaken to make a park of the local wharf. This is to be repaved with granite blocks by order of the city and the league is to erect summer houses for the river children to play in.

Kentucky Fugitive Taken.

Seattle.—Latimer D. Carter, who is wanted at Louisville, Ky., for the embezzlement of \$80,000 from the estate of George L. Douglass, deceased, was arrested at Georgetown. His arrest here was caused by W. Rankin, of Louisville, who traced him here.

Rider Victim Driven From State.

Paducah, Ky.—Henry Bennett, a tobacco buyer and farmer of Dycusburg, Crittenden county, who was unmercifully whipped by night riders a few months ago, has moved to Indiana, and will file suit against his alleged assailants for damages in the U. S. Court.

Record For Whisky.

Louisville, Ky.—Records for five years were broken by the local internal revenue collections. Out of a total of \$84,000 whisky alone netted \$61,000, while the day next in whisky collections was November 25, 1903, which totaled \$57,990.

Money and Home Burn.

Newport, Ky.—The two-story frame house of Joseph Zels, a farmer living at Brent, Ky., was destroyed by fire. About \$400 in money, which was in the house, was also destroyed. The loss will amount to about \$2,000, partly insured.

Dr. Durham Acquitted.

Danville, Ky.—Dr. Ben W. Durham, the Junction City druggist who shot and killed John Wright at Junction City, Ky., several days ago, was acquitted of the charge before Judge E. V. Puryear.

Ordinance Signed.

Louisville, Ky.—Mayor Grinstead signed the ordinance appropriating \$25,000 to the University of Louisville. This will be made yearly. Prof. Patterson will act as dean and the outlook is considered bright for the institution.

WATER SITUATION SERIOUS.

Towns Husband Supply on Hand For
Fire Protection.

Lexington, Ky.—Central Kentucky is suffering from the worst drouth in years, and unless there is rain in a few days the crops of all descriptions will be badly damaged.

The supply of stock water on the farms has been exhausted and farmers are forced to haul water for long distances.

North Elkhorn creek is dry for the first time in many years and many wells and cisterns have suddenly gone dry.

The towns of Danville, Winchester and Richmond have denied the citizens further use of the water supply, saving it in case of fire, and they must resort to cisterns and wells.

Corn, hemp and tobacco are suffering the worst. Fires along the railroads are destroying much fencing and valuable trees.

Change Made in the State Board.

Lexington, Ky.—The state board of control of charitable institutions at a meeting here made the following elections for terms of four years: R. F. McMichael, Jr., Lexington, steward of the feeble minded institute, Frankfort, to succeed John G. Evans; Dr. W. E. Rensford, Brownsville, second assistant physician at Eastern asylum, Lexington, transferred to same position in Western asylum, Hopkinsville; Dr. C. A. Nevett, of Mead county, to be first assistant at Eastern asylum; Dr. W. E. Gardner, first assistant physician at Lakeland asylum, George C. Caywood, of Rowan county, was re-elected secretary of the board. The appointments are effective October 1.

Revision of School Laws Urged.

Frankfort, Ky.—One of the most important bills that will come before the next Kentucky legislature is that providing for the revision of the school laws. At the meeting of the educational commission held here, at which the organization took place, a bill, containing eight chapters, was recommended by Superintendent Crabbe and was referred to the various committees, who will make some kind of a report on its provisions at the meeting of the commission here on September 28.

Petitions Being Drawn.

Frankfort, Ky.—Petitions are being drawn by Judge Louis McQuown and Gov. Beckham to mandamus Auditor James to issue warrants in favor of the Western Normal schools at Bowling Green for \$30,000; warrants in favor of \$20,000 of the appropriation and \$5,000 due on buildings for the Eastern Kentucky Normal school at Richmond, and warrants for \$20,000 of the appropriation and \$2,000 for buildings in favor of the State university at Lexington.

In Memory of McKinley.

Louisville, Ky.—McKinley Memorial day was celebrated here by a union service in the First Christian church. The McKinley Memorial association passed resolutions about the great congregation in honor of the martyr president, and Rev. Dr. Henry Alfred Porter delivered the eulogy.

Quarrelled Over a Hog.

Lexington, Ky.—Harry Gay, colored, went to the home of Isaac Carr, also colored, to demand possession of a hog. In this dispute Gay pulled a revolver and said he would pay with the contents. Carr responded with a load of buckshot, killing Gay instantly.

Found Dead in a Chair.

Lexington, Ky.—Henry T. Mulr, 49, a farmer and wholesale ice cream manufacturer, complaining of being tired, sat in a chair at the colored fair grounds. When an effort was made to rouse him it was found that he was dead.

Will Hold Primary.

Frankfort, Ky.—A primary has been called in Anderson county, to be held November 7, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for senator on the democratic ticket for the 23rd district. Representative W. E. Dowling is a candidate.

Railroads Compelled To Haul Water.

Louisville, Ky.—Drought conditions in the sections between Louisville and Cincinnati and Louisville and Paris have reached such proportions that the railroads have been hauling water from here to Shelbyville for their engines.

Youth Killed By Train.

Louisville, Ky.—The dead body of Lee Minotti, 17, was found by the side of the Norfolk & Western railroad track one mile from this place at an early hour. A train had passed over the body just below the hips.

Residence and Barn Burned.

Lexington, Ky.—Fire destroyed the residence and barn on the place of Judge Nelson, of Winchester, located at the corner of the Bryan station and Chilesburg pikes, entailing a loss of about \$7,000.

Governor Thought Him Innocent.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson pardoned Adam Damron, of Pike county, sentenced to the penitentiary for one year on the charge of receiving stolen property. Gov. Willson says he thinks Damron is innocent.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY. ANNOUNCEMENT—FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Mullins of Egypt, Ky., a candidate for County Judge of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce S. S. Wolfe of Mauldin, Ky., a candidate for Assessor of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

McKEE

McKee, Sept. 12.—The Jackson Co. Quarterly Court convened in special session last Friday with Esquire G. W. Davidson on the bench. Some cases continued from the last regular session were disposed of.—Mr. Messler's hand seems to be getting along nicely.—Judge Engle has moved his stock of goods from the Hay's property into the property recently purchased of S. Hollandsworth and Mr. Jas. Miller has moved into the Isaac Hay's property on the hill.—Minter's grist mill grinds till noon every Tuesday and Saturday.—The Jackson Co. Annual Sunday School Convention will be held at this place on Sunday the 27th inst. instead of the 20th.

ETHEL.

Ethel, Sept. 8.—The funeral of Mr. Lancelot Banks was preached at the Clark's school house on September first, his birthday.—Everybody seems to be busy saving fodder.—Missess Lizzie Wilson and Mattie Dailey were the welcome guests of Mary Rice Thursday night.—Mary Fry has come to make her home with her uncle J. Q. Rice of Ethel.—Mrs. Sarah J. Neely, of Ethel has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nannie Pennington of Pittsburg, Ky., for the past week.—Mr. Hiram Marcum and wife of Richmond, have been visiting Mrs. Marcum's father, Mr. Neely, for the past week.—Ivan Baker passed thru here enroute to Fagertown.—Lee Chestnut is having trouble with his sheep being unable to get them bunched.—Emanuel King is wearing a broad smile. It is a girl.—H. H. Rice is in the post card business and seems to be doing good work.—Mrs. Martha Rice started this morning to visit her brother John B. Tinscher of Gray Hawk.—Mrs. Lou Sandlin is very poorly with scrofula.—Sunday school is getting along finely at Buncum.

ANNVILLE

Annvile, Sept. 14.—Hon William Lewis, candidate for Circuit Judge in this judicial district, spoke last Saturday to an immense crowd of attentive hearers.—Annvile ball club defeated the Welchburg team on the latter's ground last Saturday by a score of twenty to ten.—Born to the wife of Jeff Hurley last Thursday a fine boy.—Died Sept. 8 Mrs. Luvina Davis of consumption. She was a good Christian woman and loved by all who knew her. The bereaved family have our heartfelt sympathy.—William Isaacs is in Louisville for a few weeks on business.—Rev. Able Gabbard filled his regular meeting days here Saturday and Sunday. He preached to large and attentive congregations.—Annvile church has called Revs. James and Irvine Brewer of Corbin to hold a protracted meeting which is to begin the second Saturday in October.—Most all the farmers are busy now saving fodder.—Chinquapins are getting ripe and the boys and girls are getting busy gathering them.—Alfred Trewitt and Tom Medlock have traded places. The latter paying the former about \$50 to boot.

MIDDLE FORK

Middlefork, Sept. 14.—Rev. Jas. Lunsford has just closed a nine days meeting at this place with 20 additions.—Mrs. Elza Tussey who has been visiting relatives at Hamilton has returned home.—Lige Angel, Harve Pruitt and Isaac Lear have bought a mill for \$300.—Mahlon Summers of Livingston visited relatives of this place Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Bradley McGuire of Lebanon have been visiting this place.—Wes Angel of this place is planning to go to Illinois in the near future.

HURLEY

Hurley, Sept. 12.—We are having some very pleasant weather at present.—There was singing at this place Thursday night.—Rev. Ward has been teaching a very interesting singing class here, using the "Gospel Banner" and "The

Windows of Heaven" song books.

—Mrs. Litha Hillard and her brother-in-law Wm. Hillard are visiting their many friends and relatives in Jackson County this month. They contemplate returning to their home in Savoy, Ill., the 28th.—The regular meeting at Indian Creek will be held the second Saturday and Sunday of this month.—Most everybody is saving their fodder. Corn seems to be very good.—Ned Lake, Sr., got his house burned the other day. Nearly everything was burned except their organ.—Mrs. Litha Hillard, Letha Gabbard and Lottie Cole visited Mr. Elijah Angel of Middlefork Thursday and Friday nights and attended church at Flatop Friday.—The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker died Wednesday. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved.—Mrs. Pearl Gabbard is reported very ill.

DANGO

Dango, Sept. 13.—Crops are fine in this vicinity, and the farmers are beginning to save fodder.—There is not much going on here except that a few ties are being made and hauled.—Messrs. Jake Tussey, D. J. Carpenter and John D. Carpenter are all in the tie business together.—Mr. Sidney Mart in is learning telegraphy very fast.—Messrs. Elias Carpenter and L. T. Medlock went to Pine Grove Saturday and played ball.—There was a fine bean stringing at John Lakes' Saturday night. All had a nice time.—Mr. Green Carpenter has bought a mill, and set it near D. J. Carpenter's. He is doing a good business.—There was quite a crowd attended Sunday school last Sunday at Loam.

GREEN HALL.

Green Hall, Sept. 12.—Dr. J. A. Mahaffey has sold the Peters farm that he bought from Jas. B. Hall of Lexington to William Evans and Bud Wilson of Lee Co.—J. D. Pierson sold Bunk Pierson a tract of land joining Harvey Creech.—G. G. Madder, R. E. Evans, Charley Venable, W. B. Pierson and John Pierson are doing carpentry and stone mason work for J. D. Pierson this week.—Silos Flaney went to Oneida this week after a piano for Robert Flaney. Mrs. Bettie Gibson, son and baby, rode as far as Oneida with Mr. Flaney, on their way to Leslie Co.—The Jackson County Bargain Store is giving five percent discount on all cash purchases. It has just put in the shelves one of the largest and most up to date line of dry goods in the mountains.—Jas. B. Hall from Lexington is here looking over the stove works this week.—J. P. Wilson has returned from Richmond where he took a drove of cattle. He reports the market dull.—James Hoskins is hauling brick from Booneville for J. D. Pierson.—J. C. Wilson has a traveling job with the Star Milling Co.—Several of our boys and girls are getting ready to go to Berea College next term.—Corn crops are looking fine since the rains and many are now offering to sell.—William Brewer has sold his farm to Harlen Brewer.—Jas. B. Hall's Stave Mill will begin work again Monday and will not shut down again until they are through work at the Creech yard.—William Hartsock is at home and will start his distillery this fall.—Silos Flaney, Wilgas Walker and Andy took in the big Wild West Show at Beattyville and report a good time.—Miss Mary Minter had a bean stringing a few nights ago and got a good lot of work done.—James Evans swapped his mule for a Mare and buggy.—Mrs. Julia Couch is much improved in health.—Miss Sarah J. Brewer is housekeeping for Mrs. Phoebe Pierson.—Miss Mary Wilson had a bean stringing Saturday night.—Jeff Hoskins has a contract to haul several thousand staves to Ida May, for Joe B. Hall.—George Tinscher will run John Wilson's new cane mill this fall.—While hauling hay last week Jarvis Dean ran a pitchfork through his thigh but is recovering rapidly.—Mr. R. Worn's wife is very low at this writing, she has been in poor health for several years.—Willie Flaney is doing good work with his saw and grist mill, with Haney Gibson as Manager.

BOONE

Boone, Sept. 7.—A nice baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wren Aug. 29th.—Mr. and Mrs. James Lambert recently moved to their new house at this place.—Mrs. Annie Hamilton of Snyder visited friends at this place Sunday.—Mrs. Frank Lambert visited her mother at Brodhead last Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Marion Smith of Clover Bottom was here on business this week.—Mr. W. M. Griffin of Conway attended Sabbath school at Fairview on Sunday last.—Miss Ida Ponder attended prayer meeting at this place on Wednesday night.—Miss Ponder is teaching near Rockford.—Mr. Hardin of Berea who has been employed building J. H. Lambert's house returned to his home a few days ago.—The boys of this place have been very busy working the roads.—B. B. Chasteen went to Berea Saturday.—Mr. James Gentry was in this vicinity one day this week buying cattle. Mr. Gentry resides near Bear Wallow in Madison County.—Mr. Griffin of Clover Bottom made a business trip to this place last Thursday.—Joe Leavitt went to Slate Lick Friday.—Mr. W. S. Lambert made a business trip to Berea Friday.—Mrs. Geo. Poynter visited Mrs. Jess Wren last Sunday.

LAUREL COUNTY.

Bonham, Sept. 13.—Corn crops are very good in this part.—Mr. Reems is holding meetings near Bonham.—Mr. Frank Hicks, who got his leg cut with a mowing machine, is getting better.—Charley Holcomb and family visited Mr. E. Denham Monday.—Mr. Denham and family visited Mr. Dan

C. M. Baker of Cavanaugh is planning to sell out and move away. We hate to see him go. He is a good citizen.—Mrs. Addie Isaacs has come back from Kerby Knob to stay with Mrs. Ella Coyle.—Born on the 6th inst. to the wife of W. A. Johnson a boy.—Mr. H. R. Baker is clerking in the store recently occupied by N. J. Coyle. Reas is a good honest fellow.

MADISON COUNTY.

BIG HILL.

Big Hill, Sept. 14.—Protracted meeting began at Pilot Knob last Saturday, Sept. 12. Association begins Sept. 16th.—People here were shocked by the sad death of Miss Manervia McKeehan, daughter of T. J. McKeehan of this place. She lived only a short time after taken sick. Typhoid fever is said to be the cause of her death. This vicinity extends their sympathy to the Father, Mother and Brother who mourn her loss.—Sorghum making has begun and cane is more plentiful this year than last.—We are needing rain very badly.—Thomas Hazelwood's baby died near Silver Creek Sept. 12.—M. D. Settle is digging a pond on his farm.

DREYFUS

Dreyfus, Sept. 11.—Mr. Wm. Jones and son Frank attended county court at Richmond last Monday.—There has been a protracted meeting at the Baptist church for several days with large crowds and good preaching.—Mrs. Eliza Baker spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Hurley last week. She went from here to visit her son at Berea. Later she went to Jackson County to attend the burial of Mr. Baker's infant.—Mrs. Angas Green of Lexington who is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Rucker of Mote, and Miss Gussie Rucker visited at Wm. Jones last Sunday.—Miss Ellen and Maggie Hurley of Cincinnati are visiting their parent Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Hurley and family and other relatives.—Mrs. Nellie Osg attended preaching at Viney Fork church last Sunday.—Mr. Jack Adams and wife and three children are back from Nebraska on a four weeks visit to old friends and kindred.—Born to Mrs. Bud Ruble a fine girl Sept. 10 all doing nicely.—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rose and wife spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones and family.—Miss Mino Jones of this place is still very poorly.—A few days meeting at the church of Christ will commence on the third Saturday in this month. Preaching by the Rev. Campbell of Irvine, Ky.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, Sept. 14.—We are having some nice-14th weather now. People are busy saving fodder.—Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson of Paint Lick visited the latter's parents Rev. and Mrs. L. R. Rowlett of this place Saturday night and Sunday.—Rev. F. P. Bryant is holding a protracted meeting at Scaffold Cane this week.—Misses Myrtle and Julia Rowlett visited their aunt, Miss Bertha Rowlett, Sunday evening.—Several people from this place attended the Association at Fairview.—Mrs. E. J. Rowlett who has been sick so long is improving some.—Rev. L. R. Rowlett attended church at Bear Knob Sunday.

BOONE

Boone, Sept. 7.—A nice baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wren Aug. 29th.—Mr. and Mrs. James Lambert recently moved to their new house at this place.—Mrs. Annie Hamilton of Snyder visited friends at this place Sunday.—Mrs. Frank Lambert visited her mother at Brodhead last Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Marion Smith of Clover Bottom was here on business this week.—Mr. W. M. Griffin of Conway attended Sabbath school at Fairview on Sunday last.—Miss Ida Ponder attended prayer meeting at this place on Wednesday night.—Miss Ponder is teaching near Rockford.—Mr. Hardin of Berea who has been employed building J. H. Lambert's house returned to his home a few days ago.—The boys of this place have been very busy working the roads.—B. B. Chasteen went to Berea Saturday.—Mr. James Gentry was in this vicinity one day this week buying cattle. Mr. Gentry resides near Bear Wallow in Madison County.—Mr. Griffin of Clover Bottom made a business trip to this place last Thursday.—Joe Leavitt went to Slate Lick Friday.—Mr. W. S. Lambert made a business trip to Berea Friday.—Mrs. Geo. Poynter visited Mrs. Jess Wren last Sunday.

LAUREL COUNTY.

BONHAM.

Bonham, Sept. 13.—Corn crops are very good in this part.—Mr. Reems is holding meetings near Bonham.—Mr. Frank Hicks, who got his leg cut with a mowing machine, is getting better.—Charley Holcomb and family visited Mr. E. Denham Monday.—Mr. Denham and family visited Mr. Dan

Reeds Sunday and report a nice time.—Frank Hicks is planning to move to the farm he bought near London.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

ATHOL.

Athol, Sept. 13.—The people are getting very busy foddering in this vicinity.—The funerals of Phoebe Bowman, W. H. Bowman and Henry Gross were preached at Mill Branch, Sept. 6, by Revs. Taylor and Parsons. There were about four or five hundred people at the services.—The Lee County Teacher's Association, Division No. 7, was held at St. Helens, Sept. 14. Most of the teachers were present and a very interesting program was rendered, which ended with a lecture by the Supt. on Education.—Andrew Bowman and Whitley Mays expect to start for Berea Tuesday morning Sept. 15 where they will be in school the coming year.—Mary Bronson, wife of Wm. Bronson, who had been down sick with fever for some time died last Friday morning and was buried Saturday. She leaves a husband and six children.—Bertie Gabbard who has been down with the fever for about two months is now improving.—The funeral of Wm. Edwards was preached at Mill Branch last Sunday by Rev. Clinton Taylor a young preacher from Owsley County.—Several people from this place went to Jackson Friday to attend the Miller Bros. show. They all report a fine show and a nice time.—Clayburn Gabbard, aged 83 years, died Saturday and was buried Sunday.—Z. T. Conner and Bush have been here the past week buying stock.—Thomas J. Terry has recently returned to Berea to attend school.

OWSLEY COUNTY

VINCENT

Vincent, Sept. 12.—Mr. W. C. Hamilton has just returned from an extended trip of the mountain counties selling fruit trees.—Quite a large crowd of people from this section attended the Wild West show at Beatty-

ville Thursday the tenth and all report a fine time.—W. H. Venable was at Beattyville Monday on business.—Frank Bowman of Heidelberg was the guest of his brother Brown Bowman Tuesday night.—Capt. M. J. Treadway of Delventa was at Vincent Wednesday on business.—John Hall and wife of this place are visiting Mrs. Hall's parents in Menifee Co. at this writing.—Mr. S. P. Caudell of Travelers Rest passed thru Vincent Wednesday evening on his way to the big show at Beattyville.

ESTILL COUNTY.

Berea Reunion.

Don't forget Pres. and Mrs. Frost's cordial invitation to all Berea students and all teachers of Estill County to a Basket Picnic at Irvine on Saturday, September 19, at 10 a. m. There will be an unusually good time, with music by the College Brass Band, speaking by Pres. Frost, Prof. Faulkner and Prof. Dinsmore, and singing by Secretary Gamble. Coffee and lemonade will be furnished to all comers. Come one, come all, and bring well filled baskets and have a good time.

Speaking at Brassfield.

Following the arrival at Brassfield of the afternoon train from Irvine at about 3:15 p. m. on Saturday there will be speaking at the former station, with music by the College band. All come.

WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, Sept. 14. Mrs. Jeff Wagers is visiting her son Jas. S. Wagers in Berea this week.—Misses Kathryn, Fan Wagers and Armilda Henderson were the guests of Rosa and Mollie Arvine Saturday night and Sunday.—J. M. Edwards is in Louisville buying his Fall and Winter goods, this week.—Miss Milda Henderson visited at this place from Friday till Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley visited relatives in Berea last week.—Mr. and Mrs. James

Wilson, who on the account of Mr. Wilson's health have been staying at his father's for the past month, are at home again, very much improved.—Mr. Hume Wagers of Irvine was among friends at this place last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Arvine are visiting relatives at Paint Lick this week.—Mrs. A. E. Scrivner has gone to Richmond where she will spend a few weeks with relatives.—Mr. Jim Park of Cedar Grove is the guest of his brother Gentry this week.—E. E. Edwards was in Irvine Sunday.

FOX

Fox, Sept. 9.—The dry weather is ruining the late corn here. We have not had a real wetting rain for about six weeks. Crops do not look well in the eastern part of Clark and Montgomery counties, and are not good in Estill county.—Mrs. Wesley Hall is very low with typhoid.—Fred Brandenburg, who it was thought had lung trouble last spring, is quite well again.—Miss Leonda Alexander and little brother Willie, visited in Clark county from Friday till Sunday.—Leslie Stone cut his foot very badly on a piece of glass, but seems to be getting better now. It was feared for a while that blood poison would set up.—G. W. Powell was above Irvine last week elocutioneering.—Mrs. Annie Click and Miss Mary Alexander visited Mrs. John Moberly Wednesday night.—Alfred Marcum was in our community last week selling nursery stock for a New York nursery company.—The Bertha M. gasoline boat, owned by Robt. Richardson, Robt. and John P. Stone, has just returned from a trip to Valley View.

CLAY COUNTY.

SEXTONS CREEK

Sextons Creek, Sept. 10.—The Booneville Association convened Friday, Sept. 11, on Rader's Creek.—Married on the 9th inst. Mr. Newton Smith of Nathant, Ky. to Miss Julia Sandlin of Taft, Ky. (Continued on fourth page)

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- No. 2:—The Farmers Rapid Calculator,** a thirty five cent book that is worth several dollars to any up to date farmer. It tells what you want to know about almost anything on the farm. It is a good book on diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs; tells you how to know what is the matter and what to do. It gives figures, tells you how to reckon interest if you have borrowed or loaned money, or how many bushels of corn there are in a load that weighs so much, or how to measure the corn in a crib, or in a pile, and how much seed it takes to plant an acre, or how many brick to build a chimney and lots of things of that kind. And it has places for you to keep account of your expenses and earnings, and of what you bought and sold, and anything else you want to remember. If you are a farmer, it is just the thing you want. The Calculator 35 cents. The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth, \$1.35 for \$1.10.
- No. 3:—The National Handy Package.** Just the thing your wife has been looking for. Needles and pins of all kinds. More than a quarter's worth, but it usually sells for a quarter. We sell it with The Citizen for ten cents. Handy Package, 25 cents, The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth, \$1.25 for \$1.10.
- No. 4:—A book, "The Mountain People of Kentucky,"** by William H. Haney a mountain man, telling the history and the present condition of the mountains as he sees them. The book is worth \$1.50, but we will sell it with The Citizen for 50 cents. The book, \$1.50, The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth \$2.50 for \$1.50.
- No. 5:—Another book, "Jesus of Nazareth,"** a fine life of Christ, by the Rev. Dr. William E. Barton. A fine book, in beautiful binding, with 350 illustrations, an ornament to any home, and a good book to read. The usual price is \$2.50, but we sell it for \$1.00. The book \$2.50, The Citizen \$1.00. Both, worth \$3.50 for \$2.00.

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| Breathitt County—Andrew Bowman, Athol. | Coyle, Foxtown; J. F. Tinscher, Gray Hawk; Miss Maggie Benge. |
| Clay County—Mrs. Mary E. Murray, Burning Springs; Henry Reid, Sidel. | Hugh; J. S. Reynolds, McKee; Miss Florence Durham, Sand Gap; Miss Ida King, Olin. |
| Estill County—Talltha Logsdon, Happytop; James R. Lane, (Cedar Grove) Irvine; Sallie M. Kindred, Locust Branch; Mr. Jas. Lane, Rice Station. | Laurel County—O. P. Nelson, Temple. |
| Jackson County—A. H. Williams, Alcorn; Dr. A. T. Neal, Annville; J. M. Bailey, Bradshaw; Miss Anna Powell, Clover Bottom; J. W. Jones, Evergreen; Jackson County Bank, McKee; N. J. | Madison County—Mrs. Eva Jones, Dreyfus. |
| | Owsley County—J. G. Rowlett, Travellers Rest. |
| | Rockcastle County—Dan Ponder, Ganley; B. F. Sutton, Level Green. |

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